THE WHOP





Gc 974.301 W27na 1907 Norwich University. The war-whoop



DALEY'S

Pool, Billiards, Bowling, Shooting Gallery

- AND ---

QUICK LUNCH.

Music, Electric Player Piano.

Pool and Billiard Tables Bought and Sold.

7 School Street, MONTPELIER, VT.

CHASE & ROYS.

Furniture and Undertaking,

Armory Block, Northfield, Vt.

Night and Sunday Calls

Answered at the Northfield House.

Ring Bell at Office Door.

Lady Assistant when Desired. Ambulance at the Service of the Public.

GEORGE C. SANBORN, DRUGGIST,

Northfield, Vermont

Frank J. Moriarty,

Boots, Shoes and Furnishings,

Central Block,

North field.

If you have'em from us They are Right.

Agent for the

Regulation Shoe.

CLOUGH & HOWE,

Headquarters for

Clothing, Footwear

AND

Furnishing Goods.

All Goods Sold for Lowest Cash Price.

Near Depot, Northfield, Vt.

B. F. ALLEN, DENTIST,

Mayo Block.

Allen County Public Library 900 Webster Street PO Box 2270 Fort Wayne, IN 46801-2270

GEO. W. TILLOTSON

Northfield, Vermont.

Plumbing Heating

Stoves, Ranges and Small Wares
AT RIGHT PRICES.

J. S. Batchelder,

NORTHFIELD, VT.

HEAVY and SHELF

HARDWARE.

China, Crockery, Glassware,

Nails, Paint,
ry, Oils and Varnish,
ssware, Glass and Putty,
Lime Cement, Seeds.

Kerr Brothers, MEAT MARKET

Corner Water and Union Sts.,
Northfield, Vt.

Dr. Harry M. Gokey,

DENTIST

Central Block.....

NORTHFIELD, VT.

J. H. Denny.

K. R. B. Flint.

DENNY & FLINT, GROCERS.

Proprietors of

"Le Vert Mont" Brands.



DISTRIBUTORS OF

"Hatchet" Brand Canned Goods,

CERESOTA FLOUR,

The Corner Grocery, NORTHFIELD, VT.

"Whoop 'er Up"

but don't forget our big

Clothing and Shoes

DOWN TO THE minute in style and DOWN TO the Bottom in price. We take measures for Custom Tailoring and guarantee the fit.

Colburn Clothing Company,

NORTHFIELD, VT.

Cadets of Norwich University

AND OTHERS

when traveling East or West, will find the **Central Vermont** and **Grand Trunk Railways** the Most Popular Line. Through Sleeping Cars to Chicago every day, Sunday included, on our New England States Limited which leaves Northfield 5.57 p. m. arriving Chicago 9.10 p. m., following day, making connection with all lines west.

The morning train leaves Northfield at 2.47 a. m., daily, having sleeping car to Montreal connection with the International Limited, leaving Montreal at 9.00 a. m., arriving Chicago the next morning, making daylight connection for all points west from there.

First-Class Vestibule Coaches with High Back Seats to Montreal and Chicago.

The Quickest and Best Route to the West.

Rates Lower than Other Lines.

Be Sure that Your Tickets Read Via. Central Vermont and Grand Trunk Railways.

G. C. JONES,
General Manager.

J. E. BENTLEY, General Passenger Agent.

Ask Your Dealer for

Dartmouth Chocolates.

Delicious Centers.
Purest Coating.

SMITH & SON,

White River Junction, Vt.



Lilley Uniforms

Used by all the leading Colleges and Military Schools in America.

Caps, Swords, Belts Chevrons, Pennants, Flags and Equipment of Every Description.

Write for Prices.

The M. C. Lilley & Co.

Columbus, Ohio.

Northfield Steam Laundry.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED TO BE SATISFACTORY.

Work Called For and Promotly Delivered.

CASSIDY & MAYNARD.

N II AGENTS.

F. T. CARR, Proprietor.

QUAYLE & SON,

STEEL ENGRAVERS.

TO CONTROL

Chicago. Albany; New York,

Samples of Wedding Stationery UPON REQUEST.

CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED.

The Best Work In the Easiest Way

Is done by "TEC" Drawing Instruments. First, because they are made according Is done by "TEC" Drawing Instruments. First, because they are made according to the dictates of the best modern drafting-room practice by the highest skilled workmen, and of the best obtainable material. Second, because in addition to the foregoing, our patent devices make it possible for the draftsman to do much more rapid work in a much easier way than with any other instrument made.

Tec" Drawing Materials

"TEC" drawing paper, blue and brown print papers and cloths, and tracing papers, and general drafting-room equipment are made with the same ideas in view as are "TEC" Instrunients, and we can honestly recommend them to any one for their practicality, durability, and for the possession of all around good results. When buying practical draw-ing materials remember this mark.

TECHNICAL SUPPLY CO.

46 E. Fourteenth Street, NEW YORK CITY



Wilder ...Music House...

19 State Street.

J. E. CLARK, GEO. McMASTER, Proprietors.

Everything in Music, Pianos.

Musical Merchandise, Sheet Music.

Tuning and Repair Work
Done All Over the State.

When in Montpelier
Get Your

Meals or Lunches

ΑТ

The Field Restaurant,

16 Langdon St.

B. M. GORDON, PROP'R.

American and European Plan.

Photographs.....

Special Discount to Students.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

H. W. SHORES

17 State St., Montpelier, Vt.

Wheelock & Dawley,

Gun and

Locksmiths.

Rifles, Shot Guns, Revolvers, Ammunition, Knives, Fishing Tackle and all kinds of Sporting Goods,

AND PRICES RIGHT.

5 School St. Montpelier, Ut.

....THE....

Wheelock Book Bindery,

Montpelier Book Binding Co.

Book Binders, Blank Book Manufacturers, And Paper Rulers,

MONTPELIER, - VERMONT.

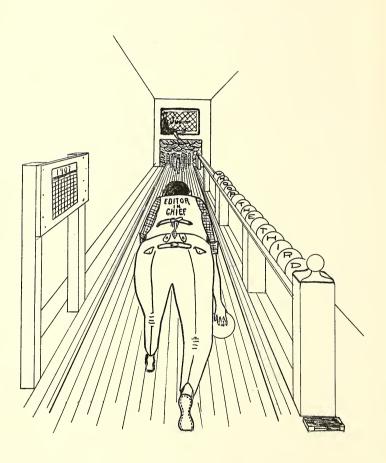
Photographs....

— AT —

EBau's

Currier Bldg.,

Barre, Vt.



FOREWORD.

4

Wake, awake ye hoary sage, ye dormant youth! Swhirls the dullest earth aceasing never. Waken then, and join the Heaven-burst yell, forsooth, Norwich, Norwich, firm and mighty ever.

Eyes again may seek anew amidst this pile, Clews for loyalty and unrelenting; Every flaming heart should bound with pride, the while Norwich, Norwich, fame is still begetting.

Curses smoothe'd, mellowed down to terms of praise Make a striver strive for greater booty.

Aid, abet this volume then, and cheerings raise Norwich, Norwich, love her is your duty.

R. L. A. '09



President, Charles H. Spooner.

THE "WAR-WHOOP"

NORWICH UNIVERSITY
NORTHFIELD, VERMONT

EDITED BY





PRESS OF DEAN W. EDSON MONTPELIER, VERMONT 1907



DEDICATION.

Here's to the seniors, now departing, And may their joys be many and long, When they swing the pick or carry the rod, While the boss sings to them this song.

"Tisn't best to try to be always it, Nor hold your nose three feet in air For often in life you'll get the mit, And lose sight of the golden stair."

We send you forth with some misgivings, Some joy and then perchance some woe, We ne'er shall forget the sticks you gave us, Nor the 'call downs' sharper than any hoe.

In remembrance of your deeds both wrong and right, This volume we dedicate to you '07, Hoping and praying that if the earth is reversed You may stand some chance of Heaven.

R. L. A.

UNIVERSITY CALENDAR.

1906.

- Aug. 14. First and Second Classes meet for Summer School.
 - 28. Third Class meets for Summer School.
- Sept. 11. Fall Term begins at Retreat.
- Dec. 21. Term ends at noon.

1907.

- Jan. 7. Winter Term begins at Retreat.
- Feb. 22. Washington's Birthday.
- Mar. 29. Term ends at noon.
- April 9. Spring Term begins at Retreat.
- May 1. Dewey Day.
 - 30. Memorial Day.

June 5-7. Examinations.

- 8-21. Practice March.
- 23. Baccalaureate Sermon.
- Prize Speaking.
- 25—26. Annual Meeting of Trustees.
- 27. Commencement.
- 28. Entrance Examinations. Term ends.
- Aug. 6. First and Second Classes meet for Summer School.
 - 20. Third Class meets for Summer School.
- Sept. 3. Fall Term begins at Retreat.

CONTENTS.

	PAGE		PAGE
Foreword	7	Summer School Notes	84-87
Pres. Spooner, cut	8	Reveille	88
University Calendar	12	War Whoop	90
Corporation	14	Honors	92
The Faculty	16	Editorials	95
College Spirit	19	Grinds, Etc	96-117
The Classes	20	Grinds	97-100
Seniors	21.29	N. U. Directory	101
Juniors	30-34	Paul Dushaw	102
Sophmores	35-41	A Norwich Myth	103
Freshmen	42-47	Autobiography of the Sen-	
Fraternities	48	ior Banner	105
Theta Chi	50	What they came to N.U. for	107
Alpha Sigma Pi	52	His Letters to Pa	107
Delta Kappa Psi	54	The Prisoner of Norwich	111
Commons Club	56	Authors and their Books	113
Athletics	58	N. U. Dictionary	114
Base Ball	60	Side Lights on Great Men.	115
Foot Ball	62	Alumni	118
Basket Ball	64	Spring	I 20
Wearers of the "N"	66	The Old South Barracks, Oh!	I 2 I
Athletics at Norwich	69	Familiar Scenes	122
Military	71-83	To the Color	123
Battalion Organization	`73	Finis	124
Articles of Military Interest	75-78	The End	125
The Hike of 1906	79-81	College Calendar and Adver-	
Taps	83	tisements	126-137

CORPORATION.

PRESIDENT,

CHARLES H. SPOONER, A. M., LL. D.

VICE-PRESIDENT,

CHARLES DOLE, A. M.

SECRETARY.

WILLIAM A. SHAW, M. S.

TREASURER,

HEBER C. CADY, C. E.

MARSHAL,

LIEUT, COL. FRANK L. HOWE.

TRUSTEES.

COL. HENRY O. KENT, M. A., LL. D.	Lancaster, N. H.
COL. FRED E. SMITH	
MAJ. GEN. GRENVILLE M. DODGE, LL. D., M. M. S	New York City
EDWIN PORTER, M. D., M. A	
WALDO P. CLEMENT, M. S.	
THE HON. WILLIAM B. MAYO, M. D	Northfield
COL. KITTREDGE HASKINS, M. C.	Brattleboro
THE HON. FRANK PLUMLEY, LL. D.	
Joseph K. Edgerton	Northfield
Charles Dole, M. A. (Vice-President)	Northfield
John J. Dewey, M. S	
LIEUT. COL. FRANK L. HOWE, V. N. G	Northfield
THE REV. WILLIAM S. HAZEN, D. D	Beverly, Mass.
THE REV. ISAAC P. BOOTH, D. D	Stafford, Conn.
GEORGE D. THOMAS, M. A	
J. Q. A. McCollester, M. D., LL. D	Waltham, Mass.
MAJ. GEN. OLIVER O. HOWARD, U. S. A	Burlington
CAPT. HENRY V. PARTRIDGE, M. A	Norwich
THE REV. HOWARD F. HILL, Ph. D., D. D.	Concord, N. H.
Capt. John L. Moseley	Northfield
WILLIAM A. SHAW, M. S	Northfield
The Rev. Homer White, D. D	Randolph
EDWARD D. ADAMS, M. S	
Marshall, D. Smith, B. S.	

COMMITTEES OF BOARD OF TRUSTEES.

EXECUTIVE.

Messrs. Plumley, Dodge, Mayo, Smith, M. D. and Shaw.

FINANCE.

MESSRS. CADY, SMITH, F. E., DEWEY, MAYO AND CLEMENT.

AUDITING.

MESSRS, MOSELEY, THOMAS AND SMITH, M. D.

ON DEGREES

MESSRS. EDGERTON, MOSELEY AND THOMAS.

BOARD OF VISITORS.

Appointed by the Governor, in pursuance of act of the Legislature, approved November 29th, 1898, for the Biennial Term ending December 1st, 1908.

THE	Hon.	Mason S. Stone, -	-		-	-		-	-		Montpelier
"	"	HENRY I. STANNARD,		-			-	-		-	Barton
44	"	LUTHER B. JOHNSON,	-		-	-		-	-		Randolph
Cor.	Erni	est W. Gibson,		-			-				Brattleboro
ТнЕ	Hon.	MARSHALL M. STOCKER,	-		-	-		-	-		Danville

MILITARY STAFF.

LESLIE A. I. CHAPMAN, 1st Lieutenant, 1st Cavalry, U. S. A.,

COMMANDANT.

WILLIAM B. MAYO, M. D., SURGEON.

THE REV. WILLIAM S. HAZEN, D.D., CHAPLAIN.

FACULTY.

Frontespiece.

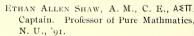
CHARLES H. SPOONER, A. M., L. L. D., O X. President, N. U., '78.



HERBERT R. ROBERTS, A. M., Δ T Δ .

Lieutenant Colonel and Dean of Faculty.

Professor of French and Latin and Instructor in Greek, Boston University.







ARTHUR E. WINSLOW, C. E., A≤Π.
Captain. Professor of Civil Engineering,
N. U., '98.



CHARLES S. CARLETON, C. E., ΘΧ.
Captain. Professor of Field Engineering and Drawing. N. U. '96.

CARL VOS WOODBURY, A. B., ΘΔΧ. (1)BK. Captain. Professor of Chemistry and Physics and Instructor in Astronomy. Bowdoin, '99.





Leslie A. I. Chapman, B. D., M. D., Hon. A₹II. First Lieutenant First Cavalry, U. S. Army. Professor of Military Science and Tactics. Iowa State Normal School, B. D. '92. M. D. '93. University of Michigan. Infantry and Cavalry School. U. S. Army Staff College.



Austin E. Spear, A. B. K≤.
First Lieutenant. Professor of German
and Spanish. Bowdoin, '04.

WILLIAM A. SHAW, M. S. A≤Π.

First Lieutenant. Observer U. S. Weather Bureau. Professor of Meteorology. N. U. '88.

Absent for the year.

CHARLES C. BRILL, A. M. AKE.

Lieutenant-Colonel. Professor of Chemistry and Instructor in Geology. Syracuse University. John's Hopkins.

COLLEGE SPIRIT

What is College Spirit?
That which inspires a man:—

To perfect himself as a part of the machinery of the athletic team, not for his own glory primarily, but to help win victories for Her.

To practice scales and tone exercises for years if necessary in order at the last to make Her glee club stronger.

To spend hours of little appreciated work that Her periodicals may be of real worth.

To "speak pieces" until his throat is sore, and pore over dusty volumes until his eyes ache, that only those may win places on her debating team who will surely triumph over Her enemies.

To work his best in classes that Her standard of scholarship be not allowed to fall.

To take personal care that social conditions are clean, wholesome, attractive, and in all ways creditable to Her.

To give up luxuries and personal benefits to promote her interests.

To guard Her good name jealously, praising her virtues, mentioning Her short-comings only to Her loyal friends and in order to correct them.

To be as loth to speak slightingly of Her as of his mother.

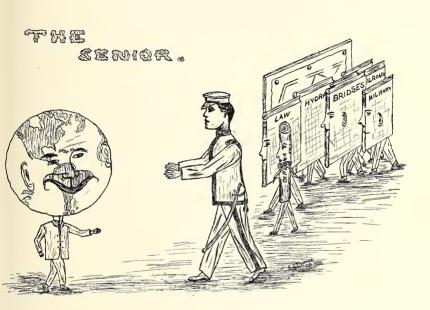
To be willing to sacrifice, and to live first, last, always for the honor of Alma Mater.

In short, to be in all things a Man.

W.

THE CLASSES





CLASS OF 1907

L. H. DAVIS, President
J. H. MEARS, Treasurer
Honorary Member, PAUL DUSHAW

COLORS:—BLUE AND OLD GOLD.

CLASS HISTORY

A strange story is this in some ways, and altho 'tis true that it affects the lives and tells of the deeds and thoughts of but an insignificant number of individuals, when we consider the world at large, and although it has but the smallest place in the history of the world's work, how dear is it to those of us, in the Book of Life of whom are a few pages on which it appears forever imprinted, and how cherished by those of us who cast in our lots together for four years, and have passed from youth to the dawn of manhood together—that time in life when the thoughts teem with dreams of ambition—that period in which we are weaned from home influences and home protection, far too thoroughly in some instances I fear.

'Twas near the close of September some four short years ago, that time of all the year so glorious in Vermont, when the sharp nights turn the old hills we love so well into great rolling banks of orange-brown and golden splendor. There were fifty-seven of us; hopeful, confident college Men. What a mass of self-confidence and self assurance. What pride at being away from home—truly men of the world with never so high ambitions and anticipations of future greatness.

For several months we had looked forward to that day, to the day we should fall into ranks and be soldiers, with stripes and buttons that would set the whole world mad with envy. Endless dreams we had had, of all the military pomp and parade that our poor minds could conceive. And on that fair September day we were sent down town, where we stood very erect on a little stool while our measures were taken and then nearly collapsed when told that those precious garments would "probably be along" in a couple of weeks or so. Next morning we fell in, not in uniform but in civilian clothes, to begin about a week, not of parade but of chasing around the top of the hill under a corporal. We wished we never had come at all; but during spare time there were trunks to be elevated to third passage, transoms to be shinned and several such recreations provided to keep us from getting homesick.

The sophomores were an aggregation of no small experience in life and fully appreciated our worth and abilities, spending some time with us in friendly gatherings. We were soon made members in good standing of several most ancient and honorable secret societies. I recall several instances when their regard for our comforts even led them to undertake trips of a Saturday in search of various small animals to make our beds more comfortable.

And those first classes in college! What an advance from the accustomed methods of prep. school teaching! But this soon all wore off and it was not long before we were putting snow on the thermometer bulb in order to get dismissed without recitation.

At last the gun was issued and the uniform came, and we were real fullfledged soldiers.

An interesting thing it is to note the large number of friends that a freshman expects to see on the trains after his uniform arrives. And there were band concerts on those cool autumn evenings, and entertainments at which the young ladies of town were present. Now of course a freshman, just in uniform is not much for ladies, but there were some among our numbers who would "walk over" if they had the chance.

And so the first year went, with its drills, its studies, dances, camp and commencement, and without its gauntlet. Summer came and went and fall brought us back broken in numbers, some to wear stripes and start the climb to the exalted rank of senior officers. I shall step very lightly as I pass those days of Calculus, "Analyt." Mechanics and their second cousins. May they forever rest peacefully after the murderous attacks we made upon them.

But thoughts of summer school are pleasant to all. We surveyed about everything in sight, and had time to throw apples and recount the adventures of Paul beside, and with all the hardships of rainy days of hike, the marches are another source of fond memories.

When we started the last year we numbered "23," but as we approach the end we find but sixteen who are likely to survive the struggle and be with us after the last kick in June. It is interesting to note the general advance and development of our members since that first retreat. Some have matured wonderfully, and have grown from the careless boy to the thinking young man. Dignity and authority are born in different ways, varying with the personal opinions and ideas of the individual. If there was any appreciable amount of self-confidence in those first days, what words shall I use to tell you of the general spirit now? "It is not a little odd that when we have the least strength to combat the world, we have the highest confidence in our abilities.

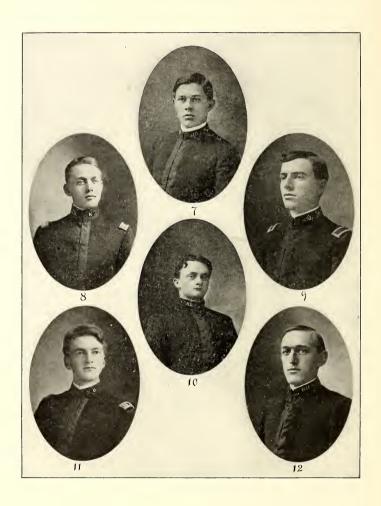
Very few individuals in the world possess that happy consciousness of their own prowess, which belongs to the newly graduated collegian. His mathematics, he has no doubt, will solve for him every complexity of life's questions; and his logic will as certainly untie all gordian knots, whether in politics or ethics. He has no idea of defeat; he proposes to take the world by storm." But we would not be true college men if the above did not apply to us, and are not high hopes and ambitions more worthy of a young man than vague doubts of future success? So let us all join once more in the good old song of "Aughtie seven".

Mara sumsic, Meta distic, Caravan an du haw; Hey leelo Hey li lum, Hey lutsie sum yah. John H. Mears.

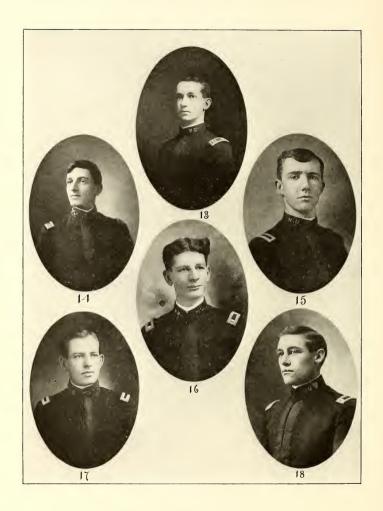


Senior Class

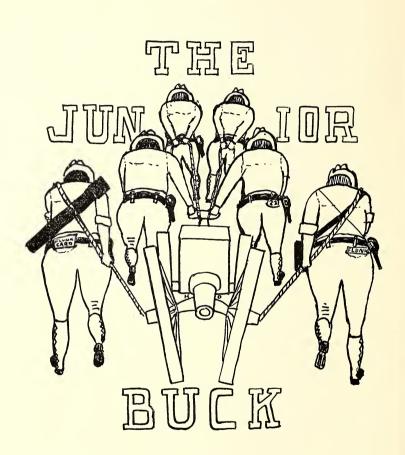
- LIEUT. ROY MORSE BATCHELDER. OX.
 Prepared at Waterbury H. S. Corp. (2); Sergt. (3); 2nd Lieut. (4).
- LIEUT, GUY WALTER COBB. ØX.
 Prepared at Springfield, H. S. Corp. (2); Sergt. (3); 1st Lieut.
 and Ordnance Officer (4).
- LIEUT, LEROY HOWLAND DAVIS. A₹∏.
 Prepared at South Royalton H. S. Corp. Sergt. (2); Qm. Sergt. (3);
 1st Lieut, and Quartermaster (4); Varsity Football (3, 4); Asst Bus. Mgr. Reveille (3); Bus. Mgr. Reveille (4).
- LIEUT. CHARLES DEXTER FRINK.
 Prepared at West St. District School, Brookfield, Vt.
- LIEUT. FAY HENRY CAMERON GRAVES. ΔΚΨ.
 Prepared at Vergenues H. S. Corp. (2); Sergt. (3); 1st Lieut.(4);
 Fxchange Editor Reveille (3).
- LIEUT. TIMOTHY JOSEPH HOLLAND. AST.
 Prepared at Northfield H. S. Sergt. (3); 2nd Lieut. 1st Lieut. (4).



- IST SERGT. EDWIN DANA HUNTLEY. ΘΧ.
 Prepared at Edmunds H. S. Burlington. Corp. Sergt. (3); 1st Sergt. (4); Football Team (1, 2, 3, 4); Capt. (3, 4).
- CAPT. LEROV EUGENE KNIGHT. ΘΧ.
 Prepared at Bellows Falls H. S. Corp. (2); Sergt. 1st Sergt. (3);
 Capt. (4); Asst. Manager Basket Ball Team (2); Manager (3);
 Member of Baseball Team (3, 4); Sec. Class (2, 3); Pres. Athletic Association (4).
- LIEUT. OLIVER YEATON LEONARD.
 Prepared at Northfield H. S. Sergt., 1st Sergt., 2nd Lieut (4).
- 10. GROSVENOR ROY LINDSAY.
 Prepared at Island Pond H. S. Baseball Team (3).
- CAPT. JOHN HENRY MEARS. A≤Π.
 Prepared at Enosburgh Falls H. S. Baseball Team (1, 2, 3);
 Treasurer Class, (1, 2, 3); Reveille Staff, (Military Editor) (3);
 Corp. Sergt. (2); 2nd Lieut. (3); Capt. (4).
- 12. JOHN K. MORRIS. A\$∏.
 Prepared at McGuire School, Richmond, Va. Keswick School, Keswick, Va. Baseball Team (1, 2, 3, 4); Corp. (2); Sergt. (3);



- CAPT. MARSHALL JOSEPH NOYES. ΘΧ.
 Prepared at Brattleboro H. S. Corp. Sergt. (2); 2nd Lieut. (3);
 Capt. (4); Pres. Class (3); Local Editor Reveille (2, 3); Military Editor (4).
- 14. MAJOR HARRY CHADWICK PRATT. ØX.
 Prepared at Washington County Grammar School (Montpelier H. S.). Corp. Sergt. (2); 2nd Lieut. (3); Major (4); Asst. Editor Reveille (3); Military Editor (3); Asst. Manager Baseball Team (3); Vice-Pres. Class (4); Sec.-Treas. Athletic Association (3).
- LIEUT. WILLIAM MAURICE RYAN. A≤Π.
 Prepared at Northfield H. S., Vermont Academy (one year). Corp.
 (2); Sergt. (3); 2nd Lieut. (4).
- LIEUT. PHILIP VINCENT SHERMAN. ΔΚΨ.
 Prepared at Edmunds H. S. Corp. (2); Sergt. (3); 1st Lieut. (4);
 Sec. Class (4); Athletic Editor Reveille (3).
- LIEUT. THORPE RIDLEY THOMAS. ΘΧ.
 Prepared at Mount Hermon. Corp. (2, 3); 2nd Lieut. (4).
- 18. LIEUT. ROBERT PETTIGREW WATSON. A₹Π.
 Prepared at Lyndonville H. S.. Asst. Manager Football Team (2);
 Varsity Basketball and Baseball Team (1, 2, 3, 4); Capt. Baseball Team (3); Capt. Basketball team (3, 4); Corp. Sergt. (2) 1st Sergt. (3); 1st Lieut. and Adj. (4); Vice-Pres. Class (3); Athletic Editor Reveille (2); Vice-Pres. Athletic Association.



CLASS OF 1908

Motto: "A Passe Ad Esse."

K. F. BALDWIN, President
F. S. STOW, Sec. and Treasurer

C. N. BARBER, Vice-President I. I. CHASE, Marshal

COLORS:-PURPLE AND WHITE

JUNIOR HISTORY

It is some three years now since '08 first entered within the classic portals of Old N. U. At that time we numbered fifty-three and the brightest, brainiest, and most brilliant set of men that had ever been gathered together here. All parts of the Union, from the rolling prairies of Oklahoma where the bad man sells poor booze to the painted redskin, to the windy sand dunes of Cape Cod where the buxom maid watches for the home coming of her stalwart fisher lad, were represented here. You would have known it had you seen us. Of course to this conglomeration most anything could be expected to happen. And things were happening all the time. "Nero" did his prairie dog stunts to perfection, "Balt." Bill singing rag-time in that sweet soft soprano of his, was always around, and to see "Bucko" Ninis, "Tommy" Brown, "Mac" McCarthy and "Limpy" Chase close together, one could not wonder at our brilliancy.

The lack of ancient customs among the classes grieved us exceedingly and we started in to establish some. That was the class rush. It was a good one, but there we found the ancient Norwich custom of "shagging." It was up to us and it was also no more rowdyism for ours. We became good soldiers developing especially along the line of artistic "squealers." That was our fad and while "Pink" took first prize, "Crab and others were in the money and soon gems went into "Old Griz's locker."

Our Freshman dance is now an old story but it sure was a dandy and some very poor imitations have since been handed out but there is nothing to them.

It was in this year that the '07 banner disappeared and where it went the Sophs did not know. They thought the rats at No. 2 had eaten it and they might as well still think so.

As Sophomores some of us became Corporals because it is ordered thus in the Regulations. But the greedy Juniors copped some, much to our sorrow. That we were a glittering success as "non coms." was shown by the number of visits some of us paid to the office for consultation as to how the University should be run. Our treatment of the "rooks" was ideal, we being severe enough to expose their insignificance, but not so harsh as to be brutal. As usual, things came our way from academic prizes to demerits and always in showers. Don't you know that "Steve" landed four of the gaudy ones and got so many demerits that his

stalwart form became bowed down from the weight. At this time our mania for debts became prominent. We owed everyone from the washer lady who cleaned the hall for our dance to the University treasurer for special exams. Class dues and assessments we loathed and despised, and duns were our glory. Trouble was the spice of life to us and our glee was unbounded, watching or hearing the rooks walking the midnight watches after painting the stack goaded to it by a wily Soph. Always the same, whether hiding Threeshi's hat or being nailed for third privilege.

Especial prominence was gained by the masterly manner in which we passed off Math and it is still a mystery to some how they did it.

We entered our Junior year with forebodings of evil, dread of disaster, for "Dad" had us at his mercy then and terrible were the tales we had heard. Also no longer would the gruff growls of "Old Griz" make our hair rise when the O. D.'s hitting average stood high. We lamented because we loved him but "this military must be kept up" and a new Com. came and our affections, so true and tried, were transfered. "Pooh-Bah" left too, for a sunnier clime and not for long did "Nancy" stand the strain, but did likewise.

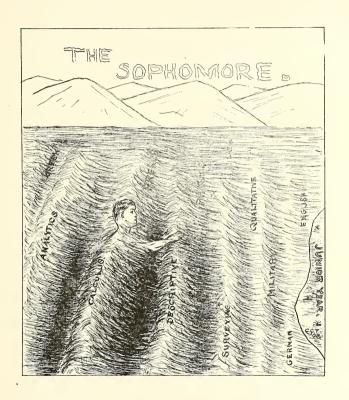
The treasury accumulations had to be spent so we got a class banner, paid cash because it came C. O. D. and have wanted the 'o7 class to see it ever since. We are still living in this indolent, progressive and rapid hope trusting that all things are for the best. Dodging the showers of General Orders, saving our pennies to buy the new uniforms prescribed and plugging for the officers exams, the time has passed swiftly. The gate of our Senior year hangs close ahead. Are the shoulder straps waiting behind for us or is it again the "buck's rifle. Do we strut as real Seniors or does a star shine opposite our names in the catalogue. We don't know, but waking with "I will try" before our eyes and sleeping on, "I wish I had," we hope for the best and try to believe that "it doesn't really matter."

L. J. Clarkson.



JUNIOR CLASS ROLL

K. F. Baldwin, A≤Π	C. E.	E. Liberty, Ohio
C. N. Barber, OX	C. E.	Barre, Vt.
F. V. Bourbon,	C. E.	Woodstock, Vt.
T. W. Brown, ΔKΨ	C. E.	East Hampton, Conn.
J. I. Chase,	C. E.	Malden, Mass.
I., J. Clarkson, ΔKΨ	C. E.	Portland, Conn.
C. E. Day, ΘX	Sc. & L.	Baldwinville, Mass.
I. B. Edwards, ΔKΨ	Ch.	Roxbury, Mass.
R. A. Eaton, A≤Π	Arts	Gouldsville, Vt.
W. P. Fraser, A≤Π	C. E.	Waltham, Mass.
F. J. McCarthy,	C. E.	Northfield Falls, Vt.
G. F. Mitchell, Jr., OX	C. E.	Medfield, Mass.
H. L. Muller, ΔKΨ	Ch.	Cienfuegos, Cuba
H. A. Nims, ΔKΨ	C. E.	Keene, N. H.
R. North, A≅∏	C. E.	Pittsfield, Mass.
J. E. O'Donnell, A≤∏	C. E.	Northampton, Mass.
E. F. Parker,	S. & L.	Northfield, Vt.
S. M. Parker, ΔKΨ	C. E.	Malden, Mass.
R. V. Root,	C. E.	Cromwell, Conn.
A. H. Sjovall,	C. E.	Cromwell, Conn.
D. F. Smith, A≤Π	C. E.	Stowe, Vt.
D. W. Smith, OX	C. E.	Ashley Falls, Mass.
F. S. Stowe, ΘX	C. E.	Middletown, Conn.
L. N. Wheelock, ΘX	C. E.	Montpelier, Vt.
E. C. White, ΔKΨ	C. E.	Manchester, N. H.
M.S. Wilder, ΔKΨ	С. Е.	Woodstock, Vt.
W. L. Norton, ΔKΨ Position on B. & O. R. R.	С. Е.	Baltimore, M. D.



CLASS OF 1909

W. I. CLARK, President G. I. Rowe, Secretary F. C. HAYDEN, Vice-President F. S. CLARK, Treasurer

COLORS:-PEARL GREY AND CRIMSON

SOPHOMORE HISTORY

THE BOOK OF MEN

CHAPTER XXIII

- 1. Now it came to pass in the year 1905 that a new tribe came to dwell in the kingdom of Norwich.
 - 2. And they named their name "Naughty Nine."
- 3. There was great rejoicing throughout the land for it was the largest tribe that had entered the kingdom for some years and it had assembled from various parts.
- 4. And over the kingdom ruled "Prexy" the great king, a man with honor, although he could have sold it to the Railroad Trusts for a goodly sum.
- 5. The king sat high on his seat, in cavalry boots, and on his right hand sat his premier, the "Com." faithful to the laws, which was a wonder in those days.
- 6. And the Naughty-Niners, content, waxed fat and swelled in head and were well joshed and named "rooks" by the tribe of Naughty-Eight.
- 7. And they were a nine days wonder among the tribes and did strange and kittenish things.
- 8. But lo, the Com, waxed hot in his wrath for the honored tribe dared to daub numerals in white upon the darker smoke-stack in the still night.
- 9. Thus spake the Com. and out of his lips came wisdom, "Now I say unto you, he that sticketh to the evil do-er and discloseth him not, he, even he himself shall be stuck."
 - 10. And it was so. Stuck-ko was the word.
- 11. Yea his wrath cooleth not and he kicked over the traces, he chewed nails of wire and 4x4 timber that one Doc. Winch left lying around.
- 12. And anger begat punishment, and punishment begat soreness, and soreness begat dislike.
- 13. Even now I say the Com, was in disfavor, and many carried their thumbs reversed and were about to strike their tents and seek a far-off land.

- 14. But they then, so doing saw themselves akin to Bill Waldy Astor and they were sot in their desire to remain for they despised to be like him.
- 15. And so they shagged in the evening, night, and yea, even in the wee small hours for they loved the law.
- 16. The Com. was all powerful and at the close of the first year that the new tribe was under his thumb he caused all the tribes to hit the pike.
- 17. They skedaddled, yea sneaked, and sojourned for many days in strange lands even to the tribe of naughty-six, grave and dignified.
 - 18. And they did many strange things and enjoyed themselves.
- 19. And the rain was upon the earth seven days out of ten and many cussed right merrily.
- 20. And then the sojourners returned to their own lands on the tenth day.
- 21. Then it was learned that a mighty king o'er all the earth (or wanting to be) one Roosevelt, had pointed his index at the Com. and shrieked, "You to the Philipines."
- 22. Yea, even then the Com. was squelched and tarried not for Roosey was stronger than the Com. even as steel is stronger than tin in making gods.
- 23. Among the tribes there was weeping and gnashing of teeth, sometimes more of one, sometimes more of the other.
- 24. And then the tribes knew what they had lost, and I say unto you that ye know not when you are well off until that which maketh you well off is kicked from under you.
 - 25. And the naughty-niners still sojourned in the land.
 - 26. They had done divers things and people are still doing them.
- 27. And the Com. dwelled in the kingdom of Norwich an hundred and one score months and he beat it and skidooed.

CHAPTER XXIV

- And Prexy reigned in glory yet another year although the light of the kingdom had been hit with a brick and driven afar off to lands of naked men and women.
 - 2. And a new Com. came to sojourn in the land.
- 3. He was sent by the great god Roosey and was not so great in title but yea even four score times as great in power and love of the laws.
- 4. Verily, verily he was a valiant man for he dared attend whist parties which was violent pastime in those days.
- 5. And the tribe of naughty-niners discarded their former title "Rooks" and named their name Sophomores and all saw that it was good.
- 6. And wisdom permeated their ko-kos even as the hobo eateth pie, in chunks.
- And the tribe of naughty-niners was lessened in the second year for some fell by the wayside fearing "Militarism" and liked not the lay

of the land, the color of the bricks nor the looks of some corn-cob deodorizers. Poor weaklings!

- 8. Now in these days the tribe saw many things finished which they had begun in the first year of their sojourn.
 - 9. And they rejoiced and were exceeding glad of these things.
- 10. Some gained favor in the Com's eyes and got passes to 'pelier and butted into society there.
- 11. Yea this they did even as Leon, begat of Roach, did in Northfield with an ice pick and a stone hammer (or tried to do.)
- 12. And some waxed strong in love, even to sugar parties and sleigh rides.
- 13. In truth I say those ones Grant begat of Haight, and Theodore and G. W. surnamed Clark crossed even the line of amateurs and they named their name "Toozers."
- 14. And it came to pass at this time that the Com. sat down on the tribe even as a man who steppeth on the banana peel gaineth the sidewalk with a thud.
- 15. Yea this was so for they horsed the new tribe that came among them and it made the Com. wrathy, yea even to excess.
- 16. And the Com made a law that the gentle fawns should not be terrorized or else someone would gain the fatal number 23 as a prize.
- 17. Even as I say, it was, and Prexy heard the law and the law was good in his sight.
 - 18. And "dignity," a strange cloak was urged on the Sophomores.
- 19. But now I say unto you this is my commandment to you, Dignity is like unto a high collar, it maketh a man to stretch his neck till his head is even above that of his fellows. Yea verily.
- 20. And Cuje the scribe, the Lord Scratchitory of the Realm writ in his book of deeds that the Com. had taken an artillery cheese knife and cut hazing out of the land and was entitled to an N.
 - 21. And the tribe snickered.
- 22. The yelps of the new tribe were heard no more for one had squealed.
 - 23. And he was shunned even among his fellows.
- 24. So I say Friday and Saturday nights were dull in the land and many took to manipulating the pasteboards and delving into such works as "Dare Devil Dan's Dirty Deeds" or "Beautiful Beatrice's Bouncing Beaux," for they loved not Ana Lytical.
- 25. And a mighty roar went up for there was a dearth of literature in the land.
- 26. And some of the tribe of Sophomores begat honor and some dishonor.
- 27. Yea even unto nine were chevrons tacked on and five were surnamed Clark and no extra bar was given as a tally mark so the mighty O. D. was always mixed with them.

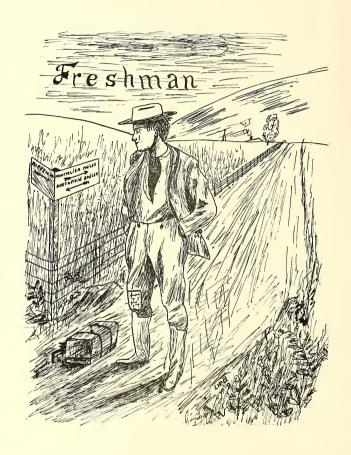
- 28. And now I say some one was wise and made suggestions that Liz, Wally, Ted, etc. be appended neath the blood red stripes.
- 29. The tribe now new the "Profs," they the mighty Wisdom Venders of Prexy's Court and feared them for they carried flunks the implements of war in their hip pockets.
- 30. Yea even as the wind scattereth seeds so was knowledge even so in bunches.
- 31. And Presper surnamed Andrews gaineth fame as assistant manager in baseball and even as a lord in literature.
- 32. Yea the Reveille staff pounced on him and he succumbed and wrote of love of which there was a dearth in the land for no man loved his neighbor.
- $33. \;\;$ And Wally son of Clark was famed as the ranking Corporal and assistant manager football.
- 34. And Ames begat honor in basket-ball and also Carpenter and Barney.
- 35. And Damon was a footballist and Boyce and Smith and Andrews yied as orderlies in the Com's favor.
 - 36. So say I it was with Leonard and Thomas and Haight.
- 37. And now I say unto you fame perched on the crowns of many and glory still remained with them yea and so it shall even to the end of time.
- 38. Yea verily, verily, he who seeketh honor will find it perching on his crown or mayhap lower down—in his neck. R. L. A. '09.



SOPHOMORE CLASS

SOPHOMORE CLASS ROLL

C. A. Adams	С. Е.	Stown Vt
G. E. Ames, Jr., ΘX	C. E.	Stowe, Vt. Lowell, Mass.
G. G. Anderson, ΘX	C. E.	St. Louis, Mo.
R. L. Andrews,	C. E.	Northfield Falls, Vt.
L. E. Auge,	C. E.	Woonsocket, R. I.
F. M. Barney, ΘX	C. E.	Springfield, Vt.
L. P. Bayley, A≤∏	C. E.	Peacham, Vt.
L. G. Billings, A≤∏	C. E.	Richford, Vt.
E. A. Boyce, A≤Π	C. E.	Waterbury, Vt.
H. M. Brush, A≤∏	C. E.	Stowe, Vt.
G. E. Carpenter, A≤∏	C. E.	Charlotte, Vt.
M. E. Carpenter, A≤∏	С. Е.	Charlotte, Vt.
C. P. Cassidy,	C. E.	Poultney, Vt.
E. N. Clark, A≤∏	C. E.	Waltham, Mass.
F. S. Clark, A≤∏	C. E.	Waltham, Mass.
G. W. Clark,	C. E.	Lowell, Mass.
H. T. Clark,	C. E.	East Hampton, Conn.
W. L. Clark, ΔΚΨ	Ch.	St. Albans, Vt.
M. H. Damon, ΘX	C. E.	Bellows Falls, Vt.
F. S. Dewey,	C. E.	Brookfield, Vt.
J. T. Gilmour, ΔKΨ	C. E.	Glover, Vt.
C. F. W. Graeser,	C. E.	Brattleboro, Vt.
G. R. Haight, ΔKΨ	C. E.	Ferrisburg, Vt.
E. S. Harbour, ΘX	C. E.	Bennington, Vt.
E. C. Hayden, ΘX	C. E.	Barre, Vt.
H. E. Leonard, A≤∏	C. E.	Shoreham, Vt.
H. M. Lord,	Arts	Northfield, Vt.
H. W. Patterson, A≤∏	C. E.	Barton, Vt.
F. L. Roach,	C. E.	Malden, Mass.
G. I. Rowe, ΔKΨ	C. E.	Danville, Vt.
R. H. Seiple,	C. E.	Vergennes, Vt.
J. S. Smith, A≤∏	С. Е.	Stowe, Vt.
E. M. Wheatley,	С. Е.	East Brookfield, Vt.
C. C. Thomas,	, C. E.	Pittsford, Vt.
H. E. Heyer,	Ch.	
C. E. Soule,	C. E.	Enosburgh Falls, Vt. St. Albans, Vt.
Discharged	C. 4.	ot. Indulo, Tt.
G, B. Steele, ΔKΨ	C. E.	Portland, Conn.
C. E. in Philippines		
E. C. Howe, ΘX	C. E.	Millis, Mass.
Appointed to Annapolis		
H. P. Aldrich,	C. E.	Northfield, Vt.
C. A. Rosa, ΔΚΨ G. E. Whitman,	C. E. C. E.	Gloversville, N. Y. Saranac Lake, N. Y.
Quituated	C. 14.	varanac Lake, N. 1.



CAMPBELL, President COLE, Secretary LIGHT, Vice-President NOVES, Treasurer

COLORS:-GREEN AND WHITE

FRESHMAN HISTORY

When the day on which we were scheduled to make our appearance at Norwich at length arrived the whole corps turned out in force to see that we were received in a manner worthy the class of 1910. Everywhere were rumors of the sad fate which we were destined to receive at the hands of the Sophomores, and for some time we went about with a properly humble and apologetic demeanor, which, however, wore off when we found that the boasts of our would-be tormentors were hardly born out by facts. They seemed completely cowed, either by the orders from the authorities or from fear of violence at our hands. Of course we are inclined to believe that it was the latter. To be sure we have not entirely escaped such ordeals as polishing off the common in front of the Old Barracks or brushing off uniforms before formations, but every task was imposed in so apologetic a manner, that instead of resenting it we could not but feel somewhat sorry for them. Nevertheless it is sad to think of their fate had our numbers reached expectations, but as it happened we barely numbered fifty and since then one of our numbers has gone to West Point, one to Annapolis, and others to places unknown.

We were so well represented on the varsity football team that we expected to humble the class of 1909, but at the last moment it occurred to us that it would be a shame to be less considerate of them than 1908 had been and consequently we allowed the game to be a tie. No basket ball game was played but the baseball game is already as much ours as if it had been played. Although our representation on the varsity in all three branches of athletics have been very creditable and something to be proud of, as yet our ambition to make a name for ourselves in athletics as a class has had little outlet, but we are soon to make our debut in the social line and greatly will the upper classmen marvel thereat.

At one time when formations for recitations were held in the Old Barracks and a group of possibly half a dozen freshmen were at one end of the passage, the rancorous voice of one of the score or so of Sophs. at the other end was heard to say, "Lets rush 'em," but when enough freshmen appeared from the adjoining rooms to even things up the bold Sophs. tried hard to look unconcerned and as though a rush was the last thing they would think of. Probably it was.

At one of our early class meetings soon after our organization, some zealous advocate of parliamentary law suggested that we have a constitution. Immediately a committee was appointed and in due time presented the result of their labors for adoption. There have been many meetings since for that purpose and we hope to have adopted it all for use in our senior year.

The sophs still have their bauner but it would be well for them to keep a sharp watch for we still have an eye on it, and if indeed it is true that "all things come to him who waits" and "nothing is impossible where there is determination" we will yet have our hands as well as our eyes thereon.

Thus ends the first installment of our history. Soon we will be sophomores ourselves and must shoulder the responsibility of making the rooks walk in the straight and narrow path, for it is unreasonable to expect that the next class will be unable to do so well as we without more assistance than has fallen to our lot.

CHARLES B. SANFORD.





FRESHMAN CLASS

FRESHMAN CLASS ROLL

C. Adams, OX	C. E.	Brattleboro, Vt.
H. A. Ainley, ΘX	C. E.	Chester, Vt.
J. W. Alger,	C. E.	Stowe, Vt.
L. W. Balcom,	C. E.	Claremont, N. H.
M. A. Barrows,	C. E.	Stowe, Vt.
C. N. Blake,	C. E.	Northfield, Vt.
J. A. Brinkeroff, ΘX	C. E.	Altoona, Pa.
C. F. Campbell, ΘX	C. E.	Lowell, Mass.
J. B. Carswell, ΘX	C. E.	Barre, Vt.
W. L. Chum,	C. E.	Shanghai, China.
R. L. Clark, ΘX	C. E.	Syassett, N. Y.
H. E. Cole, A≤∏	C. E.	Winthrop, Mass.
E. Collins, A≤II	C. E.	
		Nashua, N. H.
E. M. Cutting,	Arts	Northfield, Vt.
C. W. Dewey,	Arts	Brookfield, Vt.
G. W. Dillingham,	C. E.	Northfield, Vt.
H. E. Drake, ΘX	C. E.	Gardner, Mass.
T. W. Earle,	C. E.	Chester, Vt.
P. S. Emerson,	C. E.	Brattleboro, Vt.
L. C. Flint,	C. E.	Montpelier, Vt.
W. B. Frost,	C. E.	Cristobal, Panama.
E. T. Giles,	C. E.	Lowell, Mass.
B. H. Grout, A≤Π	C. E.	Waterbury, Vt.
C. C. Hayden,	C. E.	Castleton, Vt.
R. W. Hedges,	C. E.	Northfield, Vt.
R. D. Hope, A ≶ ∏	C. E.	Middlebury, Vt.
W. F. Johnson, ΔKΨ	C. E.	Lynn, Mass.
L. U. Kennedy, ΔKΨ	C. E.	Gloversville, N. Y.
H. H. Kinsman,	C. E.	Rochester, N. Y.
V. M. Libby, ΘX	C. E.	Burlington, Vt.
F. Light, A≤∏	C. E.	S. Norwalk, Conn.
C. A. Lyle,	C. E.	Concord, N. H.
W. L. Maynard,	C. E.	Greenfield, Mass.
T. J. McGarry, ΔKΨ	C. E.	New York, N. Y.
C. H. Moore, ΔKΨ	C. E.	Malden, Mass.
A. L. Noyes,	C. E.	Hyde Park, Vt.
A. W. Reid, ΘX	C. E.	Barre, Vt.
J. T. Rich, A≤∏	C. E.	New York, N. Y.
R. K. Richmond,	C. E.	Windsor, Vt.
F. L. Robinson,	Arts	Stowe, Vt.
C. B. Sanford, ΔKΨ	C. E.	Bellows Falls, Vt.
		, , ,

U. Schakowski, ΔKΨ	C. E.	Claremont Jct., N. H.
K. F. Stebbins, A≤∏	C. E.	Northfield, Vt.
C. P. Strobell, A≤∏	C. E.	Rutland, Vt.
A. M. Tenney, A≤Π	C. E.	Granville, N. Y.
F. M. Thomas, OX	Ch.	Bristol, Vt.
J. H. Whitney,	Arts	Franklin, Vt.
S. H. Foster Appointed to West Pt.	C. E.	North Calais, Vt.
H. A. Flint, A≤∏ Appointed to Annapolis.	C. E.	St. Jonhsbury, Vt.





Greek Letter Fraternities

of Norwich University in the order in which they were established....

THETA CHI

FOUNDED IN 1856. COLORS:-RED AND WHITE.

Chapter Roll

ALPHA: NORWICH UNIVERSITY.

BETA: MASSACHUSETTS INSTITUTE OF TECHNOLOGY.

GAMMA: University of Maine.

National Association

PRESIDENT: E. W. Clark, N. U. '92.

REC. SEC'V. G. H. Chapin, Jr., N. U. Ex-'04. COR. SEC'Y. P. B. Webber, M. I. T., '07.

H. C. Pratt. N. U., '07. TREAS.

Fratres in Urbe

Charles Dole, '67 W. L. Dole, '70

R. A. Silver, '74

C. M. Davis, '81

I. M. Holland, '81

J. H. Judkins, '90 B. F. Allen, 'oo

E. A. Chase, '03

W. M. Morrill, Ex-'05

Frates in Facultate

C. H. Spooner, '78

C. S. Carlton, '96

Frates in Universitate 07

R. M. Batchelder

G. W. Cobb

E. D. Huntley

C. N. Barber

J. F. Mitchell

C. E. Day

L. E. Knight M. J. Noves H. C. Pratt

T. R. Thomas.

208

D. U. Smith F. S. Stow

L. N. Wheelock

'09

M. H. Damon E. S. Harbour

E. C. Hayden

'IO

R. L. Clark

H. E. Drake V. M. Libbey A. W. Reid

F. M. Thomas

G. E. Ames, Ir., G. G. Anderson F. M. Barney

Crosby Adams H. A. Ainley J. A. Brinkeroff C. F. Campbell

J. B. Carswell



ALPHA SIGMA PI

[LOCAL.]

FOUNDED IN 1857.

COLORS. - BLUE AND WHITE.

Fratres in Urbe

M. D. Smith, '81 H. C. Cady, '91 W. G. Huntley, '95 W. A. Ellis, '97 R. A. Bullock, ex-'98 H. M. Howe, ex-'05 H. J. Dane, '90

E. A. Shaw, '91 A. E. Winslow, '98

F. L. Howe, ex-'80

W. A. Shaw, '89

H. C. Mosely, '95

C. A. Plumley, '96

H. W. Orser, ex-'02

K. R. B. Flint, '03

J. T. Lance, 'or

I. E. Ellis, 'or

Fratres in Facultate

W. A. Shaw

Fratres in Universitate

L. H. Davis T. J. Holland I. H. Mears

K. F. Baldwin R. A. Eaton W. P. Fraser

L. P. Bayley
L. G. Billings
E. A. Boyce
H. M. Brush
G. E. Carpenter

H. E. Cole Everett Collins H. A. Flint B. H. Grout R. D. Hope '07 W. T. Randall W. M. Ryan R. P. Watson

W. M. Ryan R. P. Watson

R. G. North
J. E. O'Donnell
D. F. Smith

M. E. Carpenter E. N. Clark F. S. Clark H. E. Leonard H. W. Patterson J. S. Smith

Freeman Light J. T. Rich K. F. Stebbins C. P. Strobell A. M. Tenney

10





Dre)ia, Phila,



DELTA KAPPA PSI

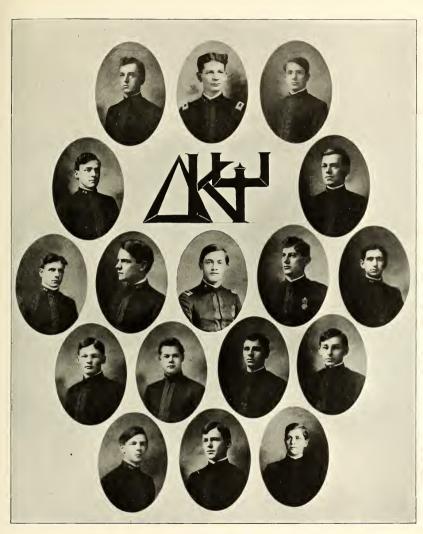
[LOCAL.]

FOUNDED IN 1905.

COLORS:-PURPLE AND ARGENT.

Fratres in Universitate

	'07	
F. H. C. Graves		Philip V. Sherman
	°08	
T. W. Brown		H. A. Nims
L. J. Clarkson		S. M. Parker
I. B. Edwards		E. C. White
H. L. Muller		M. S. Wilder
	,09	
W. L. Clark		G. R. Haight
J. T. Gilmour		G. I. Rowe
	'io	
W. F. Johnson		L. U. Kennedy
C. B. Sanford		T. J. McGarry
U. Schakowski		C. H. Moore



DELTA KAPPA PSI

COMMONS CLUB

A national Commons Club was organized at Dartmouth College in December, 1906, by delegates from Middlebury, Norwich, Amherst, Union and Weslevan. All delegates signed the constitution formulated and it has since been adopted by the clubs in these colleges. Work is now progressing in organizing clubs in other colleges and bringing them into the fold.

The national officers are:

R. V. Root, Norwich, Pres.

W. E. Bristol, Middlebury, Vice Pres.

W. C. Atkins, Weslevan, Sec.-Treas.

The officers of the N. U. Commons are:

R. V. Root, '08, Pres.

G. W. Clark, 'oo, Sec.

E. T. Giles, '10, Treas.

The membership now numbers 39.

J. E. Donanue

C. D. Frink

D. L. Hovt

O. Y. Leonard

G. R. Lindsey

W. H. Sharp

F. V. Bourdon

I. I. Chase

F. I. McCarthy

C. F. W. Graeser

F. L. Roach

C. C. Thomas

M. A. Barrows

E. M. Cutting

P. S. Emerson

R. W. Hedges

E. F. Parker

R. V. Root

A. H. Sjovall

C. A. Adams

R. H. Seiple

F. W. Alger

C. W. Blake

G. W. Dillingham

W. B. Frost

H. H. Kinsman

J. H. Whitney

R. L. Andrews

L. E. Auge

G. W. Clark

H. T. Clark

A. L. Noves

E. M. Wheatley

L. W. Balcom

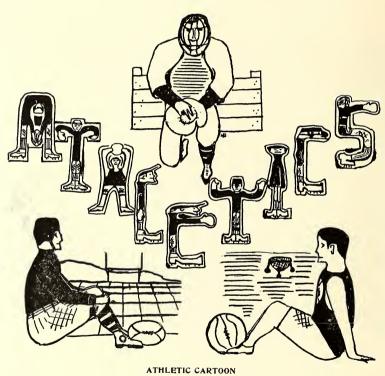
W. L. Chun

T. W. Earle

E. T. Giles W. L. Maynard

F. L. Robinson.





ATHLETICS

Officers of the Norwich University Athletic Association.

President,	-	-		-		-	L.	E. Knigh	ΙT
Vice President,	-		-		-	-	C.	N. Barbi	₹R
Secretary and Treas	surer,	-		-		-	F. M.	McCarti	ΙY
Chairman Board of	Director	s,	-		-	Prof.	C. V.	WOODBUI	RУ
Secretary Board of	Director	5, -		-			A. E	. Winslo	w
Representative from	ı Alumn	i,	-		-		MR.	H. C. CAI	Υ
Representative on B	oard of	Directo	ors,	Class	of 19	07,	R.	P. Warso	Ν
Representative on I	Board of	Direct	ors,	Class	of 19	08,	J. E.	O'Donne	L,
Representative on I	Board of	Direct	ors,	Class	of 19	109,	G. E	. Ames, J	R



BASE BALL 1906

BASE BALL, '06

D. U. Smith, Manager.

C. N. Barber, Asst. Manager.

R. P. Watson, Captain.

Pitcher, Oram, '07.

Catcher, Cole, '09

2nd Base, Knight, '07

Short Stop, Brown, '08

Right Field, Mears, '07

1st Base, Moore, '07

3rd Base, O'Donnell, '08

Center Field, Watson, '07

Left Field, Randall, '07

Subs, Lindsey, '07, Hutchens, '08, McGraw, '09



FOOT BALL 1906

FOOT BALL, '06

L. J. Clarkson, Manager.

W. L. Clark, Asst. Manager.

E. D. Huntley, Captain.

CENTER

Campbell, '10

GUARDS

Wilder, '08 L. G.

Davis, 'o7 R. G.

TACKLES

Brinkeroff, '10 L. T.

Huntley, '07 R. T.

Clarkson, 'o8 L. E.

Light, '10

Barney, oo

BACKS

Carswell, '10 O. B.

Barber, '08 L. H. B.

Stitt '10 R. H. B.

Maynard, '10 F. B.

ENDS

Ried, '10 R. E.

SUBS

Damon, '09

Howe, '09

Cassidy, '10



BASKET BALL 1905

BASKET BALL, '06-'07

M. S. Wilder, Manager.

E. S. Harbour, Asst. Manager.

R. P. Watson, Captain.

CENTER

Wilder, 'o8.

BACKS

FORWARDS

R. B., Watson, 'o7

R. F., Barney, '09

L. B., Reid, '10

L. F., Carpenter, G., '09

SUBS

Harbour, '09

McCarthy, 'o8

Ames, '09



WEARERS OF THE "N"

WEARERS OF THE "N"

FOOT BALL

Huntley Davis Randall Barber Clarkson Chase Wilder Smith, D. U. Barney Carpenter, G. Cassidy Damon Brinkeroff Campbell Carswell Light Maynard Reid

Haight

BASKET BALL

Watson Clarkson Wilder Ames Barney Carpenter G. Harbour Reid

BASE BALL

Knight Lindsey Mears Randall Watson Brown O'Donnell Barney Carpenter, G.

MANAGERS

Clarkson, Football. Smith, D. U., Baseball. Barber, Baseball. Knight, Basketball. Wilder, Basketball.

ATHLETICS AT NORWICH

From remotest antiquity, man has engaged in competitive feats of physical strength and endurance. The greatest of ancient people, the Greeks, and Romans, were noted as much for their athletics as for their beautiful architecture, or wonderful statesmanship. In our age, although conditions have greatly changed, we still find man engaged in athletics. The young man, and the college man in particular, is the one to whom we look for the greatest physical development and the most enthusiasm in the various sports. Wherever in this broad land of ours you find an institution of learning, there you will find athletics developed to a greater or less degree of perfection, and Norwich, our "Alma Mater" so dear to the hearts of all her sons, is no exception to the rule.

We do love athletics here at Norwich, and the teams we turn out make a very creditable showing against the teams of other institutions. But athletics here at old N. U. as they exist today, and as they have existed for many years, are not what they should be, nor what the alumni and undergraduates wish them to be.

Of course we all understand that athletics are handicapped in an institution where military is one of the principal features; notably in the shortness of the time we have to devote to practice. But on the other hand the advantages of a military training are far greater than the disadvantages. The drills in which we daily participate keep the men in good physical condition, so that when the training season commences, the men who go out for the various teams, have a good foundation upon which to build. Military training teaches men to think and to act quickly: to command and obey; and above all things it teaches one to work in unison with others, doing his individual share toward the accomplishment of a desired end. These are all invaluable qualities to the athlete, and the team composed of individuals to whom these qualities have become a habit, is bound to win out over a team without them; other conditions being good. So then we see at once that although Norwich is small in numbers, there are many advantages that it has over civilian schools and colleges, whose enrollment is larger.

Looking from this point of view, the questions that naturally present themselves to us are: Why are athletics in Norwich not in a better condition and how can they be improved? In the first place there is something radically wrong in the general management of athletics. It is not systematic, and there is no fixed rule laid down for the undergraduate managers to abide by. When a manager is elected, he goes ahead and arranges games with whomsoever he sees fit. He fixes his own guarantee and although the schedule is shown to the athletic director before the opening of the season, it is the manager of the team who is alone responsible for everything. When the season opens there is often a deficiency in the

treasury left over from the preceding year, and there is seldom if ever any money on hand with which to begin the season. It then becomes the manager's duty to raise the money with which to carry out his schedule. This money is raised for the most part by voluntary subscriptions from the Corps. Some comes from the alumni, although the number of alumni subscriptions has not always been as great as might have been expected. The gate receipts are very small. And so it is that the support of the various teams falls for the most part upon the undergraduates, and the subscriptions being voluntary this support does not fall on all alike, but upon a few who bear the expense of all. Not only this but the manager can collect the subscriptions only when the men have money to pay them, and it sometimes happens that two or three days before a game is to be played there is no money to meet the expenses, so it is up to the manager to either stand back of the team himself or cancel the game.

In order to turn out good teams there must be good coaching, and although there has been a great improvement along this line during the last few years, there is still room for greater. The coaches that we have had for the last few years, have for the most part been good men, and have done us worlds of good, as can be readily seen by the superiority of our present teams, over the teams turned out when we had no coaching. If then what coaching we have had has been of so much value to us, how much greater would be the value to us, of a permanent coach for the teams. A man who knew the existing conditions, and who could teach a style of playing which would be the same from season to season.

Suitable training is a course which all athletes must undergo, if they ever expect to reach perfection, and it is something that the men who go out for the teams at Norwich get very little of. Last year the training table was introduced for the first time, I believe, and although the diet was not as limited as it might have been, nor the training rules as strict, yet it did much toward developing one of the best football teams that Norwich ever turned out.

If athletics are to improve, and come up to the standard set by our academic and military departments, our Norwich spirit must change immensely. Wherever you find good spirit there you find good athletics, for it is spirit more than anything else that gives character to a team. The spirit at N. U. is not right. If we have a winning team it is "Hip Hurrah" "we can't be beaten" while if a team is losing, no matter against what odds, everyone gets down in the mouth, and instead of cheering the team for doing its best, they are inclined to criticism and fault finding. Where is that spirit of which Norwich men so proudly boast, that spirit that in the past inspired men to dare and do, in the face of overwhelming odds, and which was summed up in those never dying words "I will try." If we have this kind of spirit yet, and I believe that we have, let us show it now, and when our teams go out to face the teams of other institutions let us be with them heart and soul, whether they win or whether they lose.

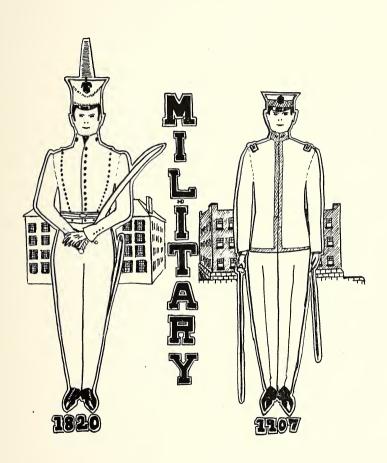
Let us consider a few of the principal things that need attention, and which would place athletics upon a firmer foundation. In the first place we can do very little without the proper fluancial conditions in order that we may get the best results. If we had a graduate manager, a man who would oversee the arrangement of all schedules, and in a measure keep the undergraduate manager in the right path it would be a great advantage, and would give the manager a chance to get advice from one who had had experience. The graduate manager could also take charge of all moneys received by subscriptions and from other sources, and in this way the best results would be obtained for the least expenditure; a lot of disagreeable work would be taken from the shoulders of the manager, and then all the alumni and under-graduates would feel that things were being carried on in a more systematic manner.

Twice in the last two years a petition signed by nearly every man in the Corps, has been sent to the directors of the University, requesting that an athletic fee of ten dollars be added to the term bills. As yet the directors have done nothing as regards the petition, though they must know that it is what nearly every other college in the country has done to equalize the burden of expense and assure the success of athletics. This measure must pass at N. U. if we are to compete with other institutions.

There are many other changes that might be of inestimable value to us, but we realize that these changes and improvements are many, and that they must of necessity be gradual. It will require time and much hard work, to pull athletics up to the other standards of Norwich, but nothing succeeds like success and if we can turn out a winning series of teams, the rest will come easily.

So let us all get together, directors, alumni and undergraduates and do everything in our power to turn out strong teams for old N. U. this coming year.

D. U. S.





Ist LIEUT, L. A. I. CHAPMAN, COMMANDANT.

BATTALION ORGANIZATION

Cadet Corps Organization

1st Lieut. Leslie A. I. Chapman, 1st U. S. Cav.

Commandant

FIELD AND STAFF

Cadet-Major Harry C. Pratt, Commanding Batallion Cadet 1st Lieutenant Robert P. Watson, Adjutant Cadet 1st Lieutenant Leroy H. Davis, Quartermaster Cadet 1st Lieutenant Guy W. Cobb, Orlnance Officer

NON-COMMISSIONED STAFF

Cadet Sergeant Major, Clarence E. Day Cadet Quartermaster Sergeant, Karl F. Baldwin Cadet Ordnance Sergeant, Frederic S. Stow Cadet Color Sergeant, Harry A. Nims Cadet Chief Musician, Ernest C. White

PLATOON OF ARTILLERY

Cadet 1st Lieut., Philip V. Sherman, Commanding Cadet 2nd Lieut., Thorpe R. Thomas

COMPANY A

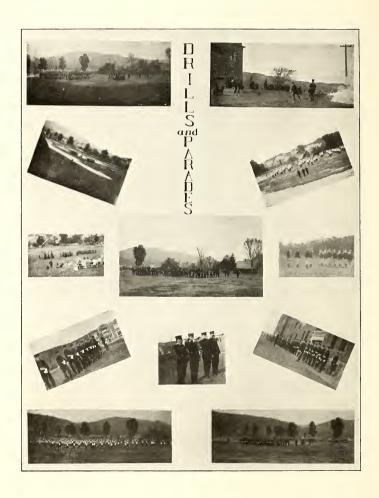
Cadet Captain Marshall J. Noyes, Commanding Cadet 1st Lieut., Fay H. C. Graves Cadet 2d Lieutenant, Roy M. Batchelder

COMPANY B

Cadet Captain Leroy E. Knight, Commanding Cadet 1st Lieut., Charles D. Frink Cadet 2nd Lieut., Willis P. Fraser

COMPANY C

Cadet Captain John H. Mears, Commanding Cadet 1st Lieut., Timothy J. Holland Cadet 2nd Lieut., William M. Ryan



ARTICLES OF MILITARY INTEREST

Probably no change connected with the military department of the University during the past year will attract more notice than that of the uniform, whereby the olive drab field service uniform replaces the blue "fatigue" suit formerly worn. The cut of the uniform conforms to that prescribed for the mounted soldier in the regular army, not that it is intended that every cadet shall become a horseman, but that that portion of his uniform which comes in contact with the chair may be of double thickness. In other words, the breeches are reinforced. This change was the result of a desire to serve two ends. As part and parcel of the National Guard, the Cadet Corps would have to be outfitted in regulation uniform before January 1, 1908. The new uniform accomplishes this result. The military training at the University has for one of its objects the preparation of the cadets for military service should an emergency arise demanding that such service be rendered. The blue uniform gave false ideas concerning battle formations, and was generally unfit for such exercises. One extended order drill or manouver, in which the cadets were required to lie down in dust, mud, or whatever the ground offered, was sufficient to put the blue uniform out of commission. Chalk dust in the class room seemed to find a great attraction in the blue uniform, and the efforts necessary to restore the suit to a presentable appearance soon wore out the garment. Olive drab is nearly invisible at a distance, is readily cleaned from dust, mud, or chalk, and so seems to fulfill the other requirement. While during the spring term the olive drab was made optional in the corps when off duty, with the opening of the fall term, it will be required of all cadets. The dress uniform remains unchanged.

One addition was made during the year to the number of organizations in the cadet corps, a platoon of artillery being organized as a separate body, officered and handled as a complete unit in itself. This organization was drilled as both artillery and signal corps, and was composed of those cadets who had had two or more years of infantry drill, and had passed through the experiences of "squads right" until they were presumably proficient in that science. With the addition of the new material promised by the War Department for the coming year, this drill should become more interesting and afford greater instruction. As Battery A, Vermont Field Artillery, the cadet corps will be supplied with the latest field artillery material, four new three inch guns of the latest and best patern and with the fourteen other carriages pertaining to a field battery. This will afford another reason for the maintenance of a mounted detachment in the University for, with the horses, the artillery drill will take on

an air of reality not possible in the ordinary dismounted "standing gun drill," and still also permit the artillery organization to participate in the hikes as real artillery. New equipment has also been promised for the Signal corps work, including field telegraph and telephones of the latest pattern with facilities for stringing on short notice about fifty miles of wire. Training in this work will be given to the cadets of the upper classes not attached to the infantry companies. It is hoped that all this new apparatus will be available by the opening of the University in the fall.

There have been two inspections during the year by officers of the United States Army, and one by Adjutant General W. H. Gilmore of the Vermont National Guard. Among the comments made by these officers as a result of the inspections, none have expressed more satisfaction than those elicited by the new barracks—"Alumni Hall." Every visitor has been impressed with the advantages of this building. Every cadet has been benefited by the generosity of Norwich University Alumni in affording them such a home during their university life. The military department has particularly been assisted in its work by having the cadet corps so well and comfortably quartered. There is truth in the saying that "a comfortable soldier is a good one." With the completion of the basement so as to include a good trunk room, with the installation of a bowling allev in the basement, and the fitting up of an assembly room where the cadets might, during the few hours not devoted to study or to military duties, sit in comfortable chairs, enjoy the weed that cheers and let their troubles end in smoke, the barracks would be all that could be desired and would make life at Norwich University, during recreation hours at least, a most enjoyable affair. But it maybe that this is too much of a "pipe dream" to be immediately realized.

With the opening of the fall term of the year 1907-1908, it is hoped that the cadet corps will contain a detachment of saddle pounders. Prospects for this are growing brighter. Through the kindness and generosity of several of the alumni, and other friends of the University, a fund for the purchase of mounts is growing. Enough money has already been contributed to mount the field and staff for next year and to furnish mounted instructions to a number of the cadets. It is the intention to procure good serviceable horses, Morgan strain preferred, and to give as thorough a course in equitation and cavalry drill as the time will permit. The value of such training cannot be overestimated. There is no form of exercise more healthful or which gives as much pleasure to the participant. The knowledge of how to ride often proves most useful to a man, no matter what his profession; to an engineer engaged in field work in the west, it is of particular value. As a means of attracting new men to the University, it is believed that the mounted instruction and the exhibition

drill which may be given will prove that necessary outlay for securing the mount will be money well invested. While the number of horses which can be procured at first will be limited, still it is hoped that contributions for this purpose will continue until at least twenty-five can be secured and that a good platoon of cavalry can be organized. During the past few years the regular cavalry of the United States has been utilized for the purpose of giving exhibition drills at state and county fairs. This use of the regular troops has now been discontinued, although the demand for this form of entertainment has been rapidly increasing. Now that Uncle Sam's horse soldiers can no longer be secured for this purpose, it is believed that a mounted detachment in Norwich University could satisfy a demand for this form of attraction at the various fairs held in the State of Vermont, thus advertising the University as well as filling a constantly growing want. Wherever mounted instruction has been given in the military schoools or colleges, it has been found to be a great attraction in drawing to the institution a desirable class of students, and has proven to be one of the most valuable forms of military instruction and training. At all such institutions, an additional charge is made of the cadet for this form of training and drill, and so the mount has been made self supporting. A similar charge will be made at Norwich University, and the mount will consequently not prove a burden to the financial department of the institution.

Among the new developments in the military department is the institution of a system of competitive examinations in military subjects to determine promotions. The appointments and promotions for the coming year will be made as the result of the first of these examinations held in June. This is simply a development of the old system, made necessary owing to the increased attendance and the consequent increase in the number of available men. The examination is both theoretical and practical and is designed to ascertain the candidate's interest and ability along military lines. In order that a few "fly specks" shall not gain all the promotions, consideration is also given to deportment, to military standing, to the recommendations of superior officers, and to the estimate of the Commandant on the candidate's probable efficiency as an officer or non-commissioned officer. Each has its relative value, fixed in advance, and the average of all the points considered will determine the promotion and the rank in the various grades.

An attempt has been made during the past year to develope the spirit and practice of self government in the cadet corps by the installation of a system of cadet courts martial, based upon that existing in the army. All offenses against discipline and all delinquencies are tried before these courts composed wholly of cadet officers. The accused cadet is given an opportunity for defense and is entitled to bring before the tribunal all evidence relating to his case. The findings and recommendations of the court are then laid before the Commandant, the President, or the Faculty, according to the gravity of the offense, before being carried into execution. This system has been given a thorough trial during the year and has resulted satisfactorily to the authorities. Its effect upon the corps is believed to be beneficial as tending to develope right ideas and traditions among the men themselves, instead of holding them up to the ideas of those who cannot enter fully into their feelings and every day experiences.





THE HIKE OF 1906

Mindful of the experiences of a former year, an enthusiastic corps took up the march northward just after noon of June 4th. The day was ideal for the purpose—rather too much so if anything—and spirits were high as the force swung out through the village and out on the road to West Berlin, the site of the first camp ground. Eager anticipation characterized the expression of the "rookies," while the veterans of a previous campaign took the occasion more calmly, perhaps, but with no less interest. The day passed without incidents of an exciting character until a reconnoitering party of the enemy was sighted a short time before reaching camp. The fact that they used a runabout and retreated in good order, comparatively, prevented any possibility of a successful pursuit, and reluctantly the van was checked. Camp was made about supper time, and pen cannot describe the awful carnage that ensued when Arthur permitted mess call to be blown. That evening's campfire need but to be mentioned; Chesty's promotion to drum major was only one of several interesting features. Rest, unbroken save by the lonley hail, prepared the men by morning for any kind of fray.

Camp was broken about 8:30, and the march to Middlesex commenced. The command had not been on the road a half hour before a new enemy appeared, and this one, the advance guard of the forces of General Cussedness, refused to be driven from the neighborhood. First a spoke split on the mess wagon; then a tug broke. Mere skirmishes to be sure, but they showed unmistakably the old general's intentions. Middlesex came and went, but no camp ground. The roads were sandy and the sun was hot: egg sandwiches from the mess kits and coffee from the canteens had been sent to build up muscles long ago, and still no camp ground; until finally in a pleasant pasture on the left of the road, the "Com" appeared and the day was saved. A look over the fence gave the bearings: there was the Waterbury fair ground, green among the memories of the year before. Camp being made and supper put to work, the sandy roads faded into insignificance. All seemed peace and pleasantness. The enemy had apparently withdrawn. A night attack, however, with nature's own remedy—rain,—made the fact that the camp was prepared for the onslaught exceedingly agreeable. The engagement lasted until far enough into the day to make a move unwise, so that day was lost.

Thursday came and the army moved, down the Winooski past the falls, and in an increasingly beautiful scenery, always through a country where everybody works but "Father." Bolton came and vanished and finally Jonesville, a very important strategic point, was reached. Here we went into camp beside a beautiful trout—or rather sucker—stream, and all seemed favorable for a happy outcome. A march the next day would bring us to Williston, whence, a short, brilliant dash would make

Fort Ethan Allen ours. If this could be attained the campaign would be a perfect success in every way, and the General's harassing would have been in vain.

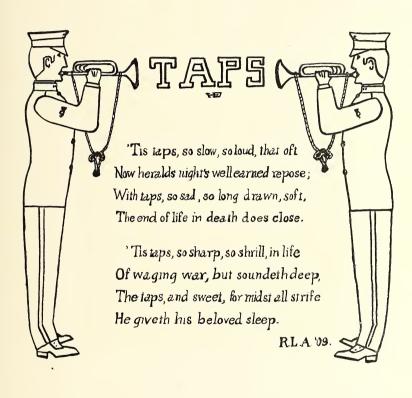
Thursday night was fair and all was well, but the cold grey dawn of the morning after was sufficient warning and soon the trouble commenced. A dry camp saved from rout, but the time for a strike at the fort had passed and now there was nothing to do but return. A clearing afternoon was the signal to obtain leaves to go to Richmond to attend a flag raising, and one of the big wagons was requisitioned, beating the proverbial rush hour car at its own game. But it is generally believed that the old fellow had put up the attraction as a decoy, for he ambushed the party on its return. A violent thunder storm perfected the blackness of a naturally dark road, and at a critical point the off fore wheel went into a ditch and the enemy overturned the entire outfit. The mixture of men, barbed wire, pies, cakes, fruit, watches and clothing must have brought a fiendishly triumphant smile to the grim old General, but in spite of him the party, most to a man, escaped, carrying off one wounded and leaving on the field the dead and mangled victuals.

"And then they rode—no, marched—back." Time forbids to follow the events of that retreat. Like those of Kuropatkin, it was "masterly and in perfect order." Rain at Waterbury, bitter frost at Montpelier, but unlimited fun and defiance to the enemy. We trust he got such a lesson from the rapid fire guus of cadet good nature that he will think twice before attempting another victory at such cost.





FORMER COMMANDANT, MAJ. H. W. HOVEY, 24th Inf. U. S. A.



SUMMER SCHOOL NOTES

The class of 1907 assembled four weeks before the opening of the fall term, with an attendance of a little less than twenty-three. The problem before the class consisted of an extension of the Vt. Black Slate R. R. from a point near the quarry at South Northfield; south across the main highway to a point on the East Hill; then north again by a switch-back so as to include the quarries higher up on the hill. The hours were from eight until five. When the instructor was near, one half hour was devoted to lunch; in all other cases two hours. During lunch time many innocent diversions were indulged in. The favorite one was a free for all fight in which apple pie and doughnuts were the principal weapons.

A reconnaissance survey was first made by means of compass and lock level. Certain climatic conditions difficult to explain; such as showers of apples, sod, stones, and other harmless objects made this work especially difficult. No pain was spared, however, to secure results, and at length the class took up the preliminary survey.

After crossing the highway, two separate lines were surveyed. Competition on these two lines was close. The majority of the class favored line "B" as the numerous shade trees gave better opportunities for rest. The grade, too, was easier and this line was adopted. Here it was that one of the section gang set down in a hornet's nest with painful results. Here, also, another employer got caught on the third rail and fainted from fright. A pail of cold water, however, soon brought him to a state of semiconsciousness. The preliminary finished; the location survey was made and the road and surrounding country mapped.

Conditions over which the class had no control caused some minor inaccuracies in the work. Due to internal disturbances the ground refused to stay at the same level on two successive days. One man conceived and executed the bright idea of so arranging things that the road was four paces in the air through the entire length. On the last day the whole class went over the line ripping up stakes and some other things. One of the class came back with the most ample part of his trousers fastened together by a green tie in a neat four in hand.

The work closed with the driving of the golden spike in the Edgerton Quarry on one memorable evening. The shout that went up as the spike penetrated the tie, sending the sap foaming and flying in all directions, could have been heard for miles. An election of officers followed. The chairman presided with great tact and infinitely greater fun and the words of his speech were distinctly audible at the Barracks nearly half a mile away. Having floated considerable stock the corporation adjourned sine die. Who of its members, however, can forget the "Swedish Opera" produced by the wierd light of a wood fire; the man who scorned all things

earthly and tried persistently to climb upward to a higher life; the jubilous journey home; and last but not least that touching little melody, "Will you love me in December as you did in May?"

H. C. P.

While the Seniors were busy with their railroad, the juniors were by no means idle. Although only eighteen of this noble class assembled to take up the work, the interest manifested by these few, more than made up for the small number.

The work for this class, unlike that of the Seniors, was of a varied character, consisting of topographical and geodetic surveying and road mapping. After spending one day adjusting the instruments assigned the class for its use, the work of making a topographical map of the northwestern section of the town was begun. This tract of land was first divided into a number of polygons which were required to balance with an allowable error of 1 in 5000. So diligent and careful were some of the parties that one polygon checked with an error of 1 in 20,300, while the others ranged anywhere between this and the allowable error. As soon as a few of the polygons were run, leveling parties were sent out to determine the elevation of each station. This work progressed quite rapidly except perhaps when the line led through one of the village streets where more interesting things than a leveling rod could be seen. As the work went along bench marks were established at all the hydrants in order to check the work of the different parties. Each day four or five men were detailed to work in the office where the mapping kept pace with the field work. After completing the leveling the contouring was begun with stadia and plane-table. Some difficulties were experienced in locating the Dog River for its banks were so dense with shrubbery as to completely conceal the river from view. But no such obstacle could long hinder so industrious a class as this. While the instrument man stood with his instrument in the middle of the stream, the chairman removed his clothing and with the chain between his teeth swam to the various points which it was desired to locate. Thus the line of the river was run northward until suddenly the chainman found himself dangerously near the Wall Street bridge and refused to go further.

Having completed this work it was decided that the class should do a little topographical work. A base line over a half mile long was carefully measured off on the fair grounds and from this a system of triangulation stations set. This system embraced most of the valley.

But the last and perhaps the most pleasant part of the summer's work, was the mapping of all the roads which lead into Northfield. The class was broken up into a number of parties and sent out in every direction. In this work rapid progress was made. When night fell, two of the parties found themselves so far from home they decided to remain all night if possible. One curled up in a hay barn while the other was entertained by a good old Irishman and his jug of cider. Another party went towards

Roxbury, but were soon overtaken by noon. While eating their dinner some one suggested that by fast work the party would be able to reach Roxbury in time to catch a freight due to leave there about 5 p. m. for Northfield. So the noon hour was cut in two and the party set out on its way. As it was nearly 5 P. M. when the party reached Roxbury a long sight was taken in order that a bench mark might be established in the village. The instrument man in order to make his signals visible at such a distance used his handkerchief. But some of the bright young ladies of the village thinking the signals meant for them unconsciously stood in the line of sight and waved back. Before the sight could be taken and the bench mark established the train pulled out leaving a disappointed party to "hike" seven miles with an instrument.

R. N.

The old adage "work while you work and play while you play" was reconstructed by the sophomore summer school class to read, "Play while you work and work when the boss is looking." Thirty-two members of this class assembled for work and with this force added to the juniors and seniors this made the largest summer school N. U. has seen. The work of the sophs consisted of measuring their pace and strange to say some developed remarkable strides which were used to good advantage in getting a good distance away on the hills to sleep. Running polygons and leveling followed and it has been found that no polygon can be run in this vicinity without including some one of the various boarding houses and in fact it would be disastrous to the stomach to try to do otherwise. Apple fights were the gentle diversion to which some time was given, and sorry to say every man was given his base from being hit with the ball as we would say in baseball. One party in leveling on the East hills and in the ravine for the purpose of establishing a new rifle range, became lost. Although the transit was trained in that direction it was useless as a discoverer for the party (after a hearty meal taken with them) either became over balanced and sank to the ground or lost consciousness from heat. At any rate the sleep was refreshing.

Running lines from the fair grounds, north, east and northeast was very strenuous and dirty, warm work, and so it is not to be wondered at that the River Dog rose, for whole parties plunged in and when they emerged the water lowered and the marks also for Prof. Stocker was watching from a nearby hill. Some of the parties had difficulty in keeping together for apples and pears are very alluring. As a whole, however, the summer school was a success in obtaining a good coat of tan, enjoying all the fruits of that time of year and gaining good exercise in the open air. Of course, mingled with this, some knowledge was gained and in such a pleasant manner that it has been well remembered. The work brought the members of the class closer together, and more true friendships were formed, and each knew his classmates more intimately, and in truth it will never be forgotten.

R. L. A.





REVEILLE STAFF

THE "REVEILLE"

The Monthly Magazine published by the Cadets of Norwich University

REVEILLE STAFF

EDITORAL STAFF

R. A. Eaton, '08, Editor-in-Chief

L. H. Davis, '07, Business Manager

F. S. Clark, '09, Assistant Editor

W. P. Fraser, '08, Asst. Business Manager

DEPARTMENT EDITORS

F. S. Stowe, '08, Alumni

C. N. Barber, '08, Athletics

L. J. Clarkson, '08, Locals

R. L. Andrews, '09, Exchanges

F. S. Clark, '09, Military



WAR WHOOP STAFF

THE "WAR WHOOP" '07

Edited annually by the Junior Class of Norwich University.

Editor-in-Chief, K. F. Baldwin,

Business Manager, L. N. Wheelock,

Assistant Editor, T. W. Brown,

Assistant Business Manager, F. S. Stowe,

Art Editor, W. P. Fraser,

Athletics, D. U. Smith,

Grinds, L. J. Clarkson.



HOLDERS OF HONORS AT NORWICH UNIVERSITY

AUSTIN TROPHY

PRESENT HOLDERS:

Gold. Ist Lieut. and Q. M., Leroy Howland Davis, Silver. Ord. Sergt., Fredric Stephens Stowe.

Bronze. Captain, John Herbert Mears.

PREVIOUS WINNERS:

Silver 1905. Captain John Herbert Mears. Bronze 1905. 1st Lieut. and Ord. Guy Walter Cobb.

WINNERS AT SHELDON PRIZE SPEAKING CONTEST.

First, 1906. Roy Lyndyn Andrews.

Second, 1906. Q. M. Sergt. Karl Ferguson Baldwin.

Third, 1906. Corp. Frank Sheldon Clark.

First, 1905. 2d Lieut. Willis Percy Fraser. Third, 1905. Captain John Henry Mears.

Third, 1904. Major Harry Chadwick Pratt.

SHUTTLEWORTH SWORD.

Major Harry Chadwick Pratt.

THOMAS MEDAL

1906. Ord. Sergt. Fredric Stevens Stowe.

1905. Major Harry Chadwick Pratt.

JACKETT MEDAL

1906. Captain John Herbert Mears.

1905. Sergt. Thomas Walcott Brown.

1904. Captain John Herbert Mears.

WON IN SOPHOMORE VEAR

- 1906. General Average, Ord. Sergt. Fredric Stevens Stowe.

 Military Standing, 2nd Lieut. Willis Percy Fraser.

 Academic Standing, Ord. Sergt. Fredric Stevens Stowe.
- 1905. General Average, Military Standing, Academic Standing, Major Harry Chadwick Pratt. Academic Standing, Major Harry Chadwick Pratt.

WON IN FRESHMAN YEAR

- 1906. General Average, Military Standing, Academic Standing, Priv. Harold Merton Lord.
- 1905. General Average, Military Standing, 1st Sergt. Lyman Newton Wheelock.
- Major Harry Chadwick Pratt.
 Military Standing,
 Academic Standing,
 Major Harry Chadwick Pratt.
 Major Harry Chadwick Pratt.

RANKING MEN IN MILITARY PROMOTIONS

Major Harry Chadwick Pratt, Class '07, Ranking man in Sophomore, Junior, and Senior Years.

2nd Lieut. Willis Percy Fraser, Class of '08, Ranking man in Sophomore and Junior Years.

Corp. Walter Lucas Clark, Class of '09, Ranking man in Sophomore Year.

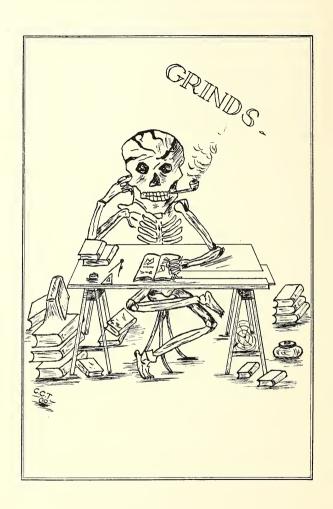
EDITORIALS

Last year the "War Whoop" was very much a private enterprise. There had been but one annual issued before (in '95) and there seemed to be either a lack of energy or need of talent to continue the good work, until Hartwell and Smallman broke loose and reopened up the way. To them are due a vast amount of credit not only from us as their successors but from the University and everybody connected with it.

This year our annual is presented by the Junior class. It is not the work of any two or three men. It is the efforts of the whole class and a few strong men from the others, that enables us to put out as good a book as we have here. Wheelock at the business end has done all in his power to make this a success financially; Fraser has labored over the pictures and illustrations until the patience of an ordinary man would have been worn away; and Clarkson has ground out the witty part of this book, and remembered us all with some interesting stingers. The rest of the staff also deserve credit for their unpaid-for work.

Next year the class of 'o9 should be able to put out a fine book. The hidden talent in illustrative ability which has been revealed this year is certainly promising of some expert work, and with the flow of language which some members of the sophomore class possess there is no reason why they cannot get up a book which is equal to or better than this one.

We believe that with the products of last year and this, and a continued interest on the part of the student body, it will not be long until Norwich will have an annual that is equal to the best to be found anywhere. The military atmosphere if preserved, more or less, even in the annual, will give it a peculiar prestige, more acceptable to the general public as they know Norwich, and make it far dearer to us than if we stuck too close to the outline of other annuals. We have but made a beginning in our possibilities. The future classes will have a little advantage but we expect more of them.



GRINDS

After the trip.

C— The team's having awfully hard luck with the stick this season. B - - wn. I should say we are. Why! I've been "robbed" of 14 hits the last 4 games.

Lady (discussing Ni - s.) Yes, I think he is a real nice boy, he has such pretty eyes.

Dad's sponge act. Soaking the men in Hydraulics.

Prof. Mr. Stowe did you get the correct result?

Sto w. Well, my result doesn't agree with the book, but I'm sure it's correct.

O'Do - - - 1 - . Say, Prof, if you'll tell me who it was threw that apple at you, we'll make it hot for him.

ist Platoonist. The - as looks pretty spruce with his new orange stripes, doesn't he?

2nd Platoonist. He,d look a blame sight better with lemon colored ones.

Pres. (seeking the cause of Juniors hard work complaint.) How many hours do you put on Hydraulics.

Junior. Two, sir.

Pres. You must be doing pretty well, aren't you?

Junior. Oh! no, sir.

Pres. The chemists may go. Wait just a moment though Mr. Mul - - r. How many hours do you put on military?

Mul - - r. About two and a half hours or more, sir.

Pres. And you, Mr. Ed - - - ds.

Edw - - - s. Oh! about fifteen minutes, sir.

The story about the 125 pies for a starving troop was good as stories go but it didn't touch our digestive organs because our fingers were crossed.

How about the intoxicated monkey the "Com" talks about.

Cassi - - . What does this "butt to the right" and "butt to the left" mean? I've butted all around and they don't seem to be satisfied.

A LOUD POPPING.

"Snipe" (in the lab.) Goodness! Gracious! What is that? "Phyzz." Oh! it's only Lor. C. experimenting again.

W - 1 - - r. I've got the telescope plunged but I can't see you.

Chief of Party. Well, come to and look into the small end and you may do something.

For whom did O'D - - n - - - buy the nursing bottle?

Blatant Quartette: An - - - w - , Se - - l - , F - i - t and Ro - - h.

Motto: "Talk is cheap."

Noy - -. Dr. Fees' an excuse from any duty whatsoever.

Why did Hu - - - - y wear that peculiar smile when fire call blew for the burning dago shacks.

Dad (R. R. fiield work.) Is that P. C. Br - - - . Cadet. No, sir, it's P. H. (Br - - n.)

Why does M - - le - remind one of gazing down a cliff of the Colorado Canyon during a violent atmospheric disturbance.

Answer. (Because he's such a windy bluff.)

AN EXTRACT.

Oct. 9, '06.

Mr. ----

Boston, Mass.

Dear Sir:—

Your call for an extension duly at hand. Your letter does not make it at all clear why this extension should be granted. Won't you kindly make it plain to me why a week's absence from your duties here make it necessary for you to determine whether you should go to work elsewhere?

I presume that you have made arrangements to settle with the Treasurer in case you conclude to leave at this time.

Very truly yours,

(Oh! slush.)

THE ETERNAL QUESTION.

Cadet: Say, Liz, are you talking yet or again?

Corp. Graeser (at Reveille drill.) Hands on the eyes over the heads in that fourth exercise and wake up!

1st Cadet. This military is a dog's life.

2nd Cadet. Well, I don't mind so much being a dog, but it's rotten when one has to pay his own license fees.

Lieut. Ryan. What do you think of my new olive drab, Hi? Hi. The fit is pretty fair, but there isn't enough green in it.

B - r - - r, (listening at the phone) Hurray, fellows. Norwich won at Clarkson Tech.

(Second later.) Oh! no. N- one, Clarkson 7.

Bar - - - . If you fellows won't pay your subscriptions out of respect for the school, pay them out of respect for me, 'cause I've got to put up the money anyway.

(Say, Charlie, this bunch respects no one when it costs money.)

A Platoonist (after heavy marching order drill.) By gad, fellows, this sure is a great school. Here in three months I've learned how to wigwag, turn corners, work a cassion, scrub my room, make a bediproperly, have a fathead get sassy to me and not answer back, and now I'm learning how to wash dishes and fold blankets properly. I wonder what mother'll think when she sees me.

Se - - le and Ba - - - lm on freight bound for W— R— dressed in khaki uniforms.

ist Brakeman. There goes two regulars.

2nd Brakeman. Regular what?

Wise Conductor. Yes, regular bums.

Sh -- m - n, Wh - t -, Hai -- t, Gr - v - s, Cam - - - 1 and Car - - - t --, (singing chorus at 11.30 p. m. Sunday nights.)

Football's the game for eleven, Baseball's the game for nine, Hockey is the game for seven, But ''toosings'' the game for mine.

G. W. Cl---, in a lugubrious attempt to attempt to improve on Calculus, discovered a formula by which it would take a bullet three hours to return to earth if shot upwards.

Dewey. Well, I doan't know abaout us fellers being farmers, but I guess we ain't no worse than other collidge freshmen.

G. M. MOORE AT G. C. M.

J. A. Mr. Moore, did you think Mr. Rand --1 ran the limber out of the car faster than necessary.

Moore, Well, sir, I can't say, but he ran no faster than I should have done.

Lieut. Holland, at breakfast formation. The Freshman English books have came and the Prof. wants them brung into class the 5th period.

Com. to Sophs. Hereafter you will come to class with something else on besides a pair of stockings and a hat.

Prof. (in Constitutional Law.) Mr. Ch - - e, what are felonies? Ch - - e. Why, criminal crimes, sir.

Sj - - - 1. When the U. S. sends to England for the law, who pays the expenses?

Holl---. Now, Vermont is a Republican State and so what do they do with the Democratic votes,

Cadet (during snow storm.) I'd hate to be Prexie's horse this weather.

Prof. Sh - -. Oh! that's what he has his fur on for.

Adj. Sarah! The garrison is formed.

Major. Report again, sir!

Prof. Mr. Hun ----, may I have an interview with you Saturday evening?

Hun - - - y. I shall be full all Saturday evening.

Prof. Will you be over it by Monday?

1st Junior (flunker.) Did you get P on your special.

2nd J. No, but I got H at home.

J. A. (in S. C.) Mr. Ha - - - t, do you know the accused?

H-. Yes, sir.

J. A. To what organization does he belong?

H-. To the Commons Club, sir.

Inspector. What are the ridges between the furrows called?

Artillery Man. I don't know, sir.

Inspector. Well, you know what the spaces between the furrows in a plowed field are called, do you not?

Art. Man. I don't live in Vt, sir.

1st Junior. What struck Dad to shove this bunch of stuff on us? 2nd Junior. Aw, he thinks we came here to get an education.

Threesh (in forestry, showing a remarkable instance of dried wood.) I might add, gentlemen, that the hill is rather a dry place.

S---. Why there was a corking girl who came 200 miles just to watch me pass by on the street and that's loving some.

Soph. Say rooks, let me put you wise if Threesh gets off any of his jokes no matter how Archaic laugh like —— or you'll never pass Math.

There aren't so many trips to Barre on third privilege since B - t - h got nailed, with a private at that.

Co. A Buck. Do you know why we've got the best Company.

Co. C. Buck. Oh! I suppose it is because you've got the Noysiest Captain.

Co. B Man. I can't understand why you C men beat us out in tent drill.

Wh - - - oc -. Simply because we can C what we are doing while you have K(night) hanging over you all the time.

Sergt. M - l - e - wishes me to announce again that he has had a very valuable pipe taken from his rooom which he would like to have returned.

NORWICH UNIVERSITY DIRECTORY

Tradesmen: Barber, Smith, Carpenter. Dignified personages: Knight, Lord, Earle.

The hardest man: Flint.
The icy man: Frost.
Our future: Graves.
Our wealthy man: Rich.
Our fuel man: Cole.
Our anchorage: Harbour.
Our rackety man: Noyes
Our keen man: Sharp.

Our generals: Sherman, Thomas, Mitchell, Clark, Gilmour, Johnson.

Our admirals: Dewey, Davis. Our writer: Emerson.

What we live in: Hope. Not enough: Moore. Sunny men: Light, Day.

Found in the menagerie: Under Prof. "Snipe," Drake, Roach. In the museum: Ellis.

The "gnawed on" man: Eaton.

The polar man: North.

Colored men: Brown, White. The despiteful man: Haight.

The oarsman: Rowe. Our relative: Kinsman.

In Loving memory of Paul Dusbau,

Soldier, Scholar, Explorer, and a Man of Wonderful Capabilities and Attainments. Bonderary Member of the Class of 1907 Harmich Miniscrity.

> "I know you'll be sorry for dat poor fellow, I know you'll be sorry for Paul Dushau."

The following is a clipping lately received here.

SAD ACCIDENT ON THE N. Y., N. H. AND H. R. R.

(Special to the N. Y. Scandinavain and Choinal).

Another name has been added to the list of deaths due to railroad accidents. While employed on an erection gang near New London, Conn., Paul Dushau was struck by Cooper's E-50 Loading (2-177½ Ton Locomotive followed by a uniform train load of 5000 lbs. per linear foot of track). The head was nearly severed from the body, and death followed in about ten days. The deceased was a native of El Paso Texas and was an honorary member of the Class of 1907 of Norwich University, Northfield, Vt."

Mr. Dushau was born in El Paso Texas on May 23, but the exact year snever known. He would never tell his age, but it is thought that this wonderful man came to the light of day about the year 1870. At the age of eighteen he was conceded by all to be the most expert cow-puncher in all Texas, and until he had seen nineteen summers he remained in his native state; when an old burning desire for travel overcame him, and he went into Mexico and saved no small amount of money by hydraulic mining.

After a couple of years of this, Paul took shipping at Manzanillo in a boat bound for the west coast of South America, and when some five days out, a fearful storm came up and the masts were blown away. It was a desperate state of affairs, but Paul, by his wonderful courage and ability, was master of the situation and they at last safely landed at Chiclayo, Peru. For two years he wandered too and fro on the continent, when he took ship and went to Japan, Siam, Java, India and Madagascar, finally being wrecked upon the east coast of Africa, where many wonderful adventures were experienced.

One day in Central Africa, Paul and a fellow wanderer were surprised and pursued by three tigers, and it looked indeed as tho all would soon be over, for in the flight a mountain torrent lay in their path; but presence of mind and years of experience on the plains of Texas saved the day, for Paul threw a line across and the companion went over, pulling him behind. This is but one of the many hair-breadth escapes of the African adventures

the telling of more of which, limited space forbids.

Dushau first came to be known by the Class of 1907 N. U., in the Texican war when he was in charge of the signaling for the army. He has ever been dear to the boys of '07 and the wonderful adventures of his life have for four years been the most popular subject of conversation at class gatherings, and during the idle hours of rainy days of summer school and occasionally the memory of his deeds has been rehearsed when the weather was not indeed the cause of idleness. The latter occasions were however very few, for apples are too plentiful in Northfield and vicinity.

"He rests in pieces."

"Hurrah, Hurrah!!!!
For Paul Dushau!!!!!
Loug!

A NORWICH MYTH

In the city of Richmond, in Davis land when the Light of Day was breaking, a Knight, fair, blithe and debonair left his Tenney-ment, saddled his horse and rode into the country. He was an Alger (ian) of the Boyce (sterous) Schakowski tribe and feared nothing. Soon he met a very old woman Anderson. She began to Patterson on the back and the Knight asked, "S'loud! why smite thy son." This did not Fraser, "he chokes on a Seiple-fish. The pain Hoyt him and he Ran (d) all about in circles. 'Twas not a Mear(s) joke.'' 'Watson is this?'' the Knight asked. This is the Batchelder son of Clarkson and hence my great grandson" she answered. The Knight stuttered "I Frink if he hadn't Eaton the Seiple-fish whole it wouldn't have Hoyt him," and rode on. Now meeting an Earle, one of his Kinsman who was riding North in great haste, he cried. "Where go you so fast?" "Oh the bouge! I go to rescue our Lord who was hidden in the Brush by his Foster mother at the Root of the Reid vonder on the shore's edge without the Harbour. I shall Rowe out there using this Lindsey tree branch and this Siovall for oars. I shall make no Noyes for even the stillest Pratt(ler) is not safe now when the Rich are Robinson after son. It is a hot Chase but I Chun it not." The Knight was Moore astonished but he rode on. It was 10 A. M. Andrew(s) on toward 11 when he met a Carpenter, a Smith and a Barber travelling together "For whence are you bound?" he asked. "For Barney and Bayley's circus which shows in Whitney today" they answered. The Knight took a drink of Holland, Ryan turned his horse. dealt him a Cutting blow with the whip and exclaimed. "I Haight to miss Adam(s)thing and was gone. He passed many people for on that Day were the Carswell filled. He saw many Graves with Flint headstones on which the White Frost had fallen until they looked like Muller stones. He frightened a Graeser, feeding his cattle, jumped many Hedges Hever than he can hope to do again and avoided every Hayden. He rushed past camps where the Campbell was ringing for dinner. He saw more than one Cobb of corn, hot from the Cole, flung at him by Johnson Auge and Wheatley the campers. He was going to catch some and Stow them in his saddle bags but they were burnt too Brown. At last he arrived at the circus. There he saw a tall Thomas bird which is called a Drake, with a Sharp beak. He took several Ames at it but Nims who was there as ringmaster forbid him to shoot. Sherman the magician was there clad in Lyle thread pink stockings and he made a Balcom out of each of Giles' ears. He saw the Clark family Wilder than usual and Dr. Kennedy doctoring Maynard and Cassidy for G(r)out. Emerson the friend of King Edwards XXIII and Blake were grading ground for a Parker zoo. Mitchell, McCarthy and McGarry who had missed their Collins as civil engineers were leading the baby elephant Huntley to water. He also saw a new

species of lady-killer Roach and Donahue bug and several patents for Morris chairs. Brinkeroff, Ainley, Damon and Dillingham, wild animals just imported, had arrived and several Billings of them had been received the week before and they were being trained to jump at the bugle's note by Stebbins and Gilmour. He saw Leonard who was Baldwin a Steele Strobell as a prize for crossing a stream by means of a Sandford. He saw the last act; O'Donnell balancing seven wheel Barrows and a Bourdon his nose, and was then going to bicycle home but found his Wheelock (ed) and so walked arriving home just as the air was becoming Dewey.

R. L. A. '09.

AUTOBOGRAPHY OF THE SENIOR BANNER

Here I am a decrepit, torn, soiled and mutilated rag, surrounded by these glaring emblems of other classes who are constantly flaunting their brightness and dignity in my face. Even visitors at the museum gaze pityingly at me, but it is only in the ignorance of my career. Which of these gaudy ones have ever seen the trouble and strife that I have caused and the amusement and consternation that I have seen.

I remember distinctly my conception and my manufacture. I was made by a poor old lady down town, off from the remnants of a silk shirt, with some cheap tassels bought at a 5 and 10c store. My design was rather crude but an educated person could easily decipher my hieroglyphics as meaning '07. My first acquaintance with my class was when the old lady brought me out and with tears in her eyes said, "Really young men, you agreed to pay me \$3.50, but if you only have \$3.37 I will take that as I need the money badly now. Imagine my feelings on learning that these creatures were my masters. Chagrin and sorrow overcame me and I slept.

I was rudely awakened one evening and taken to a dance where I seemed to be the central figure of decoration, being jealously guarded by my masters and afterwards hidden away in a drawer. At the dance there had mutterings come to my ears such as "If the Rooks will only try to get the banner' and "Be sure to watch the banner," etc., and the feeling came over me that my masters were men of principle, men who would do and die in the performance of duty; ah! how proud I was on that gala occasion, the one bright spot in my short but troublesome life. How glad I was that the members of '07 owned me, that I stood as an emblem of that wonderful class. How sure I was that my honor would always be upheld, and that above all I would never fall into the hands of those hated rooks. But O, what a downfall my pride had, how often the things we are so sure of prove us false! Only three days after, I was snatched from my place of rest and gloated over by a quartet of frivolous rooks and handled like a mop rag. Then I was shoved under the floor of Lymie's room and rested there for some time. Every little while I was taken out again and they gloated over me some more until one day I travelled down country quite a distance and was left in an old soap box for over a year. Hard did my fate seem to me and my thoughts became mouldy and stagnated.

Then a bright day came for me. I remember that it was about Xmas time that I was resurrected and brought back to college. From then on my life was excitement itself. Soon after my return while I was domiciled in a chiffonier drawer I heard remarks about me by an old master of mine. How ferocious and bloodthirsty he seemed, and I laughed. His line of chatter was to the effect that if I ever showed up within his sight,



I would be lost to my new comrades. That same night I was taken into his room and flashed around, but did he move? not he, his bloodthirstiness was all gone, so I was taken to my old hiding place. Time and again was I displayed before the '07 members, but there was nothing to it. One day the room in which I was hidden was ransacked and I was peeking at them from a hole in the wall, but I was not discovered. How the quartet did laugh and hoot when they came in soon afterwards and I laughed with them. After this for some time I was carried in the coats of

various cadets and for about two weeks ate my meals with a senior. I was taken to class meetings, my tassals were snatched from me and one day a corner was cut off for "Crabby."

At one class meeting I had heard of the new '08 banner and the glowing description of it and wished very much to see it. My opportunity came not long afterwards when the class picture was taken. It was taken in Dewey Hall and there I saw that king of banners. How I envied its glistening decorations and clever design and how miserable I felt when they threw me on the floor in front, and spreading the king carefully for display, gathered around for the picture. It came to my ears afterwards how my former masters broke into the photographers studio, broke the plate of that picture, and then moaned and wept around afterwards to escape the consequences of this hoodlum's act. No other picture of me was taken with the '08 class for various reasons of generosity and kindness, but it was taken of me alone.

I was then thrown in an old box and kept there until commencement week, when I was displayed at various points with tantalizing regularity to the seniors. Never did the class of which I had once been so proud make an attempt to regain me by a united effort. Of course I realized that seniors and officers should not provoke trouble or scrap, and that they should always be gentlemen as they said. But this could not explain why they had ransacked rooms in their owners absence, nor why they burglarized a studio in the dead of night. Oh, why had they made no effort to regain me in a proper manner. I doubted their class spirit, I doubted their courage, and their affection for me once so loudly voiced, but I did not know and think I never shall.

After commencement week I was more or less cut and hacked, nearly half of me was taken off as souvenirs and then I was taken to the museum to join the old banners. Long and deeply have I meditated on the scenes I have watched, at the remarks I have heard and the adventures I have passed through, but with no consolation to myself. Of late my melancholy has passed away and I hold up my battered head proudly. Why? Because in spite of the indignities I have received at their hands, in spite of the rude and cruel treatment I was subjected to, I am proud to remember that no one of my kind has known as intimately as I have the glorious class of '08.

WHAT THEY CAME TO N. U. FOR

Batchelder To be the baby.

Cobb, To study Telephony by practice.

Davis, To get away from South Royalton, Vt.

Frink, To be in swell society.

Graves, To be able to meet a Northfield girl.

Holland. To officiate at a Senior stag party.

Hoyt, To dodge the livery job.

Huntley, To play football.

Knight, To show my Royal blood.

Leonard, Same as Graves.

Lindsey, To be a musician. (?)

Mears, To attend to government business.

Noyes, To keep up the military dept.

Pratt, (?)

Randall, To enjoy military arrest.
Ryan, To become a trained nurse.
Sharp, Because the folks say so.
Sherman, To learn to be a reporter.
Thomas, To be a Brigadier General.
Donahue, No one will ever know.

Watson, To spend the dough.

Morris, To rejuvenate the base ball team.

My Dear Son:-

I can address you by this title and not be guilty of a mis

nomer.

Of course any remarks I may make will be entirely superfluous but I am thinking like the devil.

Your aff. father,

IMPORTED STUFFS

Made in China, Chun
" " Sweden, Sjovall
" " Germany, Graeser
" " Ireland, Ryan

HIS LETTERS TO PA

(FRESHMAN.)

Sept. 13, 1903.

My Dear Papa:-

Oh how I long to see you and mamma and little sister again. I never thought i could change so in twenty fore hours, but my ambishum for a college career is all gone and I just want to git back to the dear old home. I have enclosed a leave blank and won't you please sine it for I must git home by Friday or I shall surely perish in this miserable whole.

Let me tell you some of the things they done to me. I got here in the afternoon and thought I would like to see how the college looked although school didn't open till 8 oclock last evening. So I walked up and found the place all wright but a big fellow stepped up to me and said in what I thought was a kindly tone of voice, "You a new man?" I looked as wise as I could and answered "That's what." "Well," says he "you're too fresh, help that man lug that trunk up on third and hustle."

I tried to expostulate with him but before I could say a word he shouted, "No back talk, git a busey, rookie." By this time there were eight or ten others looking on so I had to give up and carried trunks and furniture all the afternoon. I haint got over it yet for we have to get up at six o'clock and I didn't git my morning nap.

There is one man here a tall slim fellow who wears two "V" shaped stripes on his arm and is called corporal and I am more afraid of him than of anyone else. He has shouted at me at least six times just because my hat wasn't on straight or I had my hands in my pockets, or else because my coat wasn't buttoned up (the wind blew it open and I couldn't help it) and, Oh, i hate the old bugle, the officers, and the uniform and everything and just want to go home. Please let me.

Your loving boy, Orville.

(SOPHOMORE.)

N. II.

Sept. 22, 1904.

My Estimable Paternal Ancestor:-

Back on the dear old hill again looking after the welfare and general salubrity of the rooks. And such a pusillanimous, unintelligent, unmilitary bunch as they are. They have been here two days and not three of them can distinguish taps from assembly, and I have to shout like an orator at the summit of his voice to make them comprehend that they must keep their blouses buttoned and their hands out of their pockets. But they have learned one thing indiscriminately and that is to stand at attention when I come into their quarters. And they don't call me any pet names, either, but address me by my full title of Corporal.

Last night I made taps inspection and when I asked "all right?" one effeminate creature said, "Yes indeed, thank you," and another said, "Good night, Corporal." I didn't say anything then but if they get familiar again they will get a load of my verbosity.

Some of the rooks are amazingly fresh and seem determined to address the upperclassmen as "old man, etc," but they all say "sir" when they articulate to me, for a corporal's dignity must be maintained.

I must close now and go out to oversee my squad. Affection to everyone from

Your dutiful enthusiastic son, Corporal Wise.

P. S. It would effectuate with approbation the general financial degrandizement if you would condescend to forward a hundred and fifty more bones immediately. "Corp."

Norwich Sept. 18, 1905.

Dear Governor:-

We are back in the blue again and having a deucedly hard time of it too. I tell you it's no cinch to be a sergeant. Why the corporals in my section don't know as much as an average rook ought to, but to see them drilling their squads and calling the rooks down, you would think that they knew the whole of the Drill Regs. from index to appendix by heart. I have to give them call downs once in a while to keep their heads from expanding unduly. Most of the officers too, are new to their jobs and the Junior class seems to be the main support of the military department at present.

We have started in on mechanics and it is a snap compared to some things. I'll bet anything you please I get over 90 in it. And by the way I passed up that Differential Calculus at the special exams yesterday.

I am on guard to-day and such a nuisance I never saw. The O. D. doesn't know what he wants to do, the corporals are positively useless, and the privates likewise and I must go down to the guard room and coach them up.

So long,

O. E. Weise.

P. S. By the way, I could use another hundred mighty well.

O. E. W.

(SENIOR.)

Northfield, Vt., November, 23, 1906.

Dear Sir:-

Your favor of the 15th with check came duly to hand and was gratefully received. I could have used a large amount but will try to scrape along on that until you can send more. You must know that the Senior year in college is the most expensive one and a first lieutenant must live in accordance with his dignity and responsibility.

I have decided that I will consider any offer of a position as chief engineer of any large railroad though I fully believe myself capable of filling the place of general manager. If you should hear of a vacancy of either description you will do me a favor by notifying me at once.

Hoping to hear from you soon I remain as ever,

Orville E. Weise.

Never under any circumstances harm a man equal in size or larger than yourself. My choice of opponents is the smallest man within call.

Never let him know that you are angry until too late. If possible get your arm around his neck and hold his head hown, then ping him good and proper, preferably on the kisser. Having accomplished your purpose, loose him quickly and spring into bed and go to sleep immediately. No man worthy of the name would strike you when asleep. If you fail to succeed in the sleep act just laugh gently, and however provoking names your opponent may call you, do not get up. I have found that generally a man will not strike you when you are lying down.

I might add that it would be well to turn pale with passion or some such artifice, as it lends excitement to the occasion for the spectator,

A few days later shake hands with your man and be sorry your anger got away with you.

This series of actions will render you more popular, add to the glory of your position, keep useless prosylites away and keep your conceit well balanced.

D. U. Sm-th assisted by H. L. Mull-r.

Question in Field Service Regulations:—Give the organization of the staff of a cavalry regiment.

Answer:—I captain, adjutant; I captain, quartermaster; I captain, commissary; 2 vegetarians.

Question by the U. S. Inspector:—"What is the caliber of your rifle?"
Answer:—"1898, sir."

Inspector.—"What do you mean by Caliber?"

Answer—"It is the shooting power of the rifle, sir."

Cadet (Freshman) to Commandant on Sunday morning:—"I should like to get excused from church, sir."

Commandant:—"Do you hate to stay away from church as much as I dislike to excuse you?"

Freshman:—"Not quite, sir."

Heard at the drill given at Montpelier before the Governor and Legislature. Young lady looking at the cadet acting as Govenor's orderly, who was properly standing at attention:—"No, really, is it alive?"

Comment of the U. S. Army inspector after questioning the cadets, a number of whom insisted on calling the Magazine the "chamber":—"I suppose they want to name it that because they think the cartridges sleep in there."

"THE PRISONER OF NORWICH"

"Banished from Rome,? What's banished but set free From daily contact with the things I loathe?"

Within great Norwich jail at set of sun,
With thoughtful step and slow about his cell,
Hands clasped behind, head bowed and eyes half closed,
A prisoner walked, who when the morning's sun
Should tip each eastern mountain with its flame
Would be led forth unto the scaffold grim
To yield his life and expiate his sin.

And as he walked he mused, and I o'erheard The substance of his musings, thus he spoke:—
"What is my sin? For what am I to die?
What crime against the welfare of the state,
Have I committed that they treat me so?
Have I my brother slaughtered in cold blood,
His buildings burned, or pilfered of his goods?
Then were it well indeed that I should hang,
And with my worthless life as well repay
As that life might the mischief I had done.

But 'tis not that. A greater crime by far Have they laid to my charge, the very name Of which would crimson cheeks of palest stone, Within our own free land in open day I spoke my mind as our law gives me right.

Tomorrow as the sun above the hills Shall show its gleaming face, my skull shall shine Topmost upon the heap, and in the air The glutted birds will soar and scream with joy.''

The prisoner ceased to speak, I went my way. Next morning as I passed that way again, I saw his body hanging cold and stiff From the tall gallows. All around below The stately guard did pace with measured step And seemed rejoicing in their bloody deed, Then in my heart I said, "Ye cursed swine, Grunt while ye may, for later you shall squeal."

. H. E. HEVER.

N stands for Names that we now proclaim,
That have hung to '07 though thunder and rain.

O is for One of whom we're all wary,
Honest and faithful is our own Major Harry.

R stands for Ryan someone nicknamed Pat,
And Randall called "chub" who loves pretty girls, Oh scat.

W is for Watson our brave Adjutant Bobby, To play basketball is always his hobby.

stands for "Innocence" some try to show,
But Chesty and Guy like to dance long we know.

C is for "cute" which all the girls say,
When they meet Babe most every day.

stands for Handsome, a virtue quite rare, It fits Captain "Kid," he blushes so fair.

U is for Union, a trait of the class,
To Bug and to Dodger here's a full glass.

N again shows Capt. Noyes called Sliver,
He loves militarism without a quiver.

stands for IT which is Charlie we see,
We all surely know when he is O. D.

V is for verses we have compiled,
We hope not sarcastic and yet not mild.

E stands for Earnestness wonderfully displayed,
But when someone yells "High" he looks dismayed.

R is for Rapid the rate of our Generals' rise,
From chevrons to straps with lightning surprise.

S stands for Straps, two years he's had them, Would you call Capt. Johnnie a toozer? Ahem!

is for Immaculate, the state of our Tim,
He's a darling, Don't the girls love him.

stands for Thinker a bright epithet to-day,
But surely it fits "Leftenant Fay."

Y is for Veaton who foots this rhyme, Looking for a cinch all the time.

R. L. A. '09.

AUTHORS AND THEIR BOOKS

The Art of Eloquence, Andrews
"Norwich Flimsey Gingles," (poetry) Andrews
"Brilliancy Expounded," Mulle
"Innocence Abroad," "Mary" Leonard
"Athletic Associations and how to Run them," - Clarkson
"Sixteen Reasons why I am a Promising Young Man," Flint, L. C
"That Dear Old Banner," Davis
"My Influence Upon Norwich University," - Dewey, F. S
"Captain Kid," Knigh
''How I Became a Bridge Man,'' Davis
"The Way to be Spiffy," "Lize" Clark
"The Strenuous Life" Editor War Whoop
"The Hundredth Girl," Roach
"The College Widow" Bourdor
"The Coming Man," Cassidy
"My Wife and I" Watsor
"The Man from Gouldsville," Ryan
"Art of Walking Tours," Roach
"How to Get a High Promotion," Josiah I. Chase
"Drafting Perfected," White
"Whistling Charlie from the Cow Path," Frink
"How to Make and Maintain a Sunny Smile," - Richmond
"Ten Bar Rooms in One Night," McGarry
"Idle Thoughts of an Idle Fellow" Day
"Sure in the Talk," Lord
"How I Became Famous," Schakowski
"Burnt Sienna Twins" Brown and Nims
"Revised N. U. Rules and Regulations," - M. J. Noyes
"Table Etiquette" Edwards
"All Hail, Old Ireland" Timothy J. Holland
"Sea Weeds," Cassidy
"Set Ups," M. J. Noyes
"Fires and How to Build Them," Ryan
"Work at N. U." Hoyt
"On your Honor," or "Bringing a Junior Class to Time," Graves
"Married Life at Norwich," White
"Matrimony by Mail," Mitchell

NORWICH UNABRIDGED DICTIONARY

It has been deemed advisable considering the ultimate importance of the English language and the steady growth which it has experienced during the past few years, that a new dictionary be published which should contain many words with their exact meaning that are now in common use. This has been compiled at a great expense of time and labor which the editors hope has not been spent in vain. Below are appended a few of the words taken at random which show better than many pages of concise explanation, the scope of the work.

- ANDREWS, n. [Greek 1st syllable, a man; Greek 2nd syllable, a flow of words.] An incessant talker.
- BREECHES, n. An article of clothing which the sophomores were considerate enough to wear to military recitations.
- BUCK, n. Applied to the members of 'og in whom military spirit is lacking.
- CARPENTER, n. [Latin, carpo, pursue; French, pente, inclination.]
 One who follows an inclination for pleasure.
- CLARK, n. [Latin, clara, famous; Greek, ke, would.] The would-be-famous with five of whom the class of 'og is blest.
- CLASS SPIRIT, n. A trait which we are warned against displaying at social functions.
- COM, n. The unofficial title of the representative of the nation who abides with us.
- DAMON, n. [O. English, damn, to curse; O. English, on, on.] A man who swears occasionally.
- DEMOS, n. The impalpable essence of wrong doing which affects our nights out quite materially.
- DUB, n. A man on a lower scale as regards his military standing.
- FRAZER, n. [French, frais, price; Latin, sero, to increase.] One who charges large prices.
- FUZ, n. The presiding genius of the chemical or infernal regions.
- HAS BEEN, adj. Applied affectionately to the baseball team for the season of '07.
- HIKE, n. A pleasure exertion of about two weeks occurring during the hottest part of June.
- LORD, n. [Latin, lorum, scourge; Latin, downs, house.] A perfect torment to everybody.
- MUCKER, n. An ancient history term for the attendants at our sister university U. V. M.
- MUT, n. One whose cerebral envelope is extremely thick.

PAT, n. Instructor in squintography, which see.

PRATT, n, [Greek, to accomplish.] A successful man.

PREX, n. A well known term denoting the official head of the insti-

ROACH, n. [From Greek word meaning to splash; Latin, acer, violent.]

One who makes a big splash.

ROOKE, n. The dignified title bestowed upon those who have not yet tarried a year with us.

SHAG, v. To walk at night in a leisurely manner over a limited course carrying a rifle.

SQUINTOGRAPHY, n. A new science in which the eye is used as a focus, the distance taken on a pencil and with a scale rule plotted to produce an artistic effect.

STUCK, adj. An adjective which describes one whose violation of sundry rules and regulations has been discovered.

TIGHTWAD, n. One who refuses money for legitimate purposes. Used with striking effect in the Major's chapel address of May 15th.

TOOZE, v. To love in action.

WIFE, n. The sharer of all one's joys and woes, room-mate.

D. A. L.

SIDE LIGHTS ON GREAT MEN

ROY MORSE BATCHELDER. (Babe)

Familiarly known as Blue Eyes, has a winning way about him which never seems to fail with the ladies. Proud of his shoulder straps and proud of his blue eyes, but proudest of all of his privilege of going to Barre when his ''do'' is in.

GUY WALTER COBB.

Guy is chiefly noted for his constant attendance at church and the expert manner in which he can manipulate a 'phone receiver when the call comes from down town. His grouchy expression is deceiving, hiding an elephantine playfulness awful to behold.

LEROY HOWLAND DAVIS. (Chesty)

To the intimates "Chesty," has a strange tendency to gravitate toward Boston at the slightest excuse. Hurried and precipitate in all movements but not really meaning to be rough. A secondary passion is the search for the '07 banner resulting always in failure. His plans are original, cute and cutting but fail in the first essential, success. His affection for football has leaned him toward the method of keeping low and bucking hard on all occasions.

CHARLES DEXTER FRINK.

Charlie is primarily distinguished by his petite red necktie. Its a beauty and is donned on all occasions when personal appearance counts. His first year was hard for him for the bugle calls sounded like the cows at home and he never failed to bring his pail along. Has an inherent faculty of thinking one thing and saying another just like Sherlock Holmes and other great men. Randolph is his lode stone but it is getting weak lately.

FAY HENRY CAMERON GRAVES.

This grave bearing man of large affairs takes himself so seriously that no one else needs to. Bears up under his straps with the equanimity (?) of a supreme judge, but nevertheless watchful that they are not slighted. His By-weekly visits down town show a wierdness the next morning, trying at times to his inferiors, and amounting almost to frivolity in the discharge of his duties.

TIMOTHY JOSEPH HOLLAND.

Timmy is O. K. that's as far as Timmy can see. A military bearing of a unique style and a voice striking terror to the hearts of bucks when raised in anger have boosted him to the exhalted (?) rank of a 1st Lieut. He knows that he's a Lieut. and sees that no one else forgets. When really in earnest the ladies stand no show at all, but most of the time he doesn't mean anything. Is convinced that a few years away from Northfield will improve his social accomplishments, a thing which can be done.

LEROY EUGENE KNIGHT. (Kid)

Kid is really a handsome youth and while knowing it, there is nothing tight about him. Beauty doesn't last forever hence these visits to Barre so that all might come and see. His military record is no idle jest as far as he can see, and if any one else thinks it funny he had better not publish it. Has a sublime confidence that he can whip, well, most anything about these parts which has not been dissipated as yet.

OLIVER YEATON LEONARD.

His duty and its proper performance is his first consideration but his social duties are not neglected. A striking example of the reward to true merit.

JOHN HERBERT MEARS. (Johnnie)

A very busy man with a whirling of wheels that can be heard for miles. Labors under no delusion as to his inability to do anything or anybody. Has an affection for children which has led to some embarrassing situations but has recovered. Military first and always. Intends to be a lawyer and may get there.

MARSHALL JOSEPH NOVES. (Sliver)

Hardly suited physically for the tremendous burdens he takes upon himself, but all there in the spirit. Imagines he has more than an ordinary genius for detecting things in general and is a light in the giddy social whirl down town.

HARRY CHADWICK PRATT.

A long, lean man, with an intellect soaring far above his physical height. Has a fondness for all things military especially the "brace." Presides over S. C. in a firm but kindly manner. Partakes somewhat in the whirl but only that no one should forget the "oak leaf."

WILLIAM MORRIS RYAN. (Paddy)

A rollicking Irishman with a daring gleam in his eye. His acquaintance with things in general and the fountain in particular is marvellous. He means all right and a few years hence we hope to see him doing as he means.

PHILIP VINCENT SHERMAN. (Hi)

His time and interests are centered in Dewey hall rather than in the barracks but he is proud of the "Platoon" also, and never tires of orating on its fine points. Constant association with his roommate has altered that Carbonic arrangement of features and his new arrangement of the fluffy curls make him quite attractive.

THORPE THOMAS.

A true soldier and violently tried. Has worked for all he has and some day he may get all that's coming to him. Has a unique faculty for butting in and in fact has advanced ideas on the proper condition of affairs in the military line. Bufing at the Platoon is his specialty, giving advice from a superior to an inferior about things he knows about and lots more he doesn't know the least bit about. Isn't half bad as a good fellow, but well, he gives me a pain as a soldier, though he can't see it that way. He may get wise some day but no one here will ever know it.

ROBERT PITTIGRUE WATSON. (Bobbie)

Another terror with the ladies, who is attracted chiefly by his prowess at basket ball and base ball. It pains him to report a delinquency but when compelled to, can do it with vigor and effect. He has a strong wing kept in constant practice by the introduction of stones through windows. He is to establish a home for the broken hearts of Northfield.



Officers of General Alumni Association

PRESIDENT.

MR. R. H. P. FORD, C. E. '92, St. Louis, Mo.

VICE-PRESIDENTS.

Col. H. O. Kent, A. M., LL. D., '54, Lancaster, N. H. Mr. L. C. Bump, B. S., Brandon, Vt. Mr. J. M. Holland, B. S. (LL. B.) New York City.

SECRETARY AND TREASURER.

MR. M. D. SMITH, B. S., '81, Northfield, Vt.

Officers of Local Alumni Associations

VERMONT.

PRESIDENT.

MR. M. D. SMITH, B. S., '81, Northfield, Vt.

VICE-PRESIDENTS.

MR. H. G. WOODRUFF, B. S., '91, Barre, Vt. MR. E. W. GIBSON, A. M., '94, Brattleboro, Vt. MR. F. A. MANUEL, C. E., '93, Richford, Vt.

SECRETARY AND TREASURER.

MR. K. R. B. FLINT, B. S., '03, Northfield, Vt.

NEW YORK.

PRESIDENT.

GEN. GRENVILLE M. DODGE, '50.

VICE-PRESIDENT.

COMMANDER EDWARD McC. PETERS, B. S., '80.

SECRETARY AND TREASURER.

MR. W. N. JONES, A. M., Room 218, 1 Broadway.

BOSTON.

PRESIDENT.

MR. E. WESSON, CLARK, C. E., '92.

VICE-PRESIDENTS.

DR. J. Q. A. MCCOLLESTER, M. A. '53. MR. J. ALBERT HOWES, '95.

MR. GEORGE D. THOMAS, A. M., '76.

SECRETARY AND TREASURER.

MR. G. H. CHAPIN, Ex. '04.

CHICAGO.

PRESIDENT.

JUDGE A. N. WATERMAN, M. S., LL. D., '56.

SECRETARY.

MR. F. S. PALMER, '89.

SPRING

(The poet submits apologies for the time worn subject and the lack of meter.)

Oh whistle a tune of the joyful spring
The sap now runs from the trees below,
The Christian rules and martial laws we sing,
Which hand in hand can never go.

The copious slush is with us still
And things are running fine.
Oh say! is it due to brother Bill
That weather changes all the time?

The "tentative programs" have come and gone, "Where did you rank?" is the only song. While winding paths on the snow clad lawn Enforce a life of the hammer and tong.

From my window in daylight and darker hours
I see the temple of Christian Science
Black walls once the Dagos' homely bowers,
Now vacant, to fire and wind it waves defiance.

The hill still shows in huddled heaps, Some rocks that aid with stately grace, Advance guard marches and sentinel peeps And add to the beauty of the place.

The Hall Carnegie is still undone
And gives the workmen some work, more play
But still 'tis true beneath the sun,
Undone, unused, 'tis new, 'twill always stay.

The militant laws are fast and thick
And days are more than crowded full
And firm and hard is every stick
For those too lazy to push or pull.

Oh sing a song of the joyful spring, While burning grass and tours are rife For the Dewey system is just the thing. To record the ups and downs in life."

THE OLD SOUTH BARRACKS. OH!

Come, pour the ruby wine my boys, And give a loud bravo. For our tried and true companions Who have left us long ago: They are scattered on the ocean Of life's pleasures and life's woe. And ne're again may shout with us In the Old South Barracks, Oh!

CHORUS

In the Old South Barracks, Oh! In the Old South Barracks, Oh! And ne're again may shout with us In the Old South Barracks, Oh!

They left us here to vegetate

In military Row. To serve the time alloted us Through Sunshine and through snow: But we'll treasure up in memory, Where'er through life we go,

The names of those who've met with us In the old South Barracks, Oh! CHORUS

To the Army and the Navy; Each prospective grand hero, Who went from out among us To fight his country's foe,-May he win a crown of laurels, Where'er Fame's breezes blow. And shout amid the battle's blast For the Old South Barracks, Oh! CHORUS.

To our hero-chieftan RANSOM One glass before we go; His blood bestains the rocky height In distant Mexico.

His country's flag waved o'er him When the volley smote him low; And we'll drop for him the silent tear In the Old South Barracks, Oh!

CHORUS.

To the silver-headed veteran Who slumbers calm and low, West Pointers join the chorus From the everglades and snow; We'll crown with brighter memories, As onward still we go, Our stern old founders cognomen In the Old South Barracks, Oh!

To the ladies fair of Norwich Where'er through life we go, We'll treasure up each witching smile They e'er did on us throw From the Congo's dismal galleries. And the cushioned pew below, Or erst upon Commencement Day

From the Old South Barracks, Oh!

CHORUS.

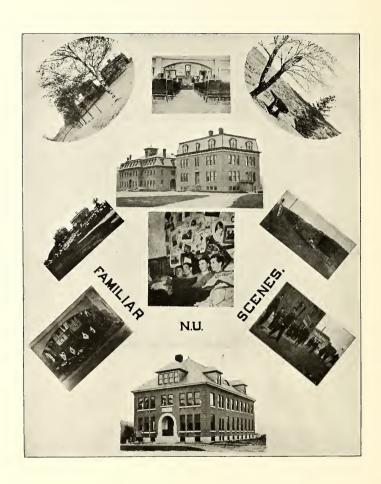
To the pretty ones who occupy Our hearts' internal row. Who have chained us by their glances, And have stole our 'fections so : They have handled Cupid's arrows In a way by no means slow; And we'll chorus them eau de vie In the Old South Barracks, Oh!

CHORUS.

To the annual Commencement Our heart shall overflow, As we lose our boon companions Pro bono publico. But we'll shout the chorus louder. As o'er life's sea we go,-A hip hurrah for old N. U., And the Old South Barracks, Oh! CHORUS.

To the coming year of jubilee Our cups shall overflow, When we hope to gather once again In eighteen sixty, Oh! To mourn each patriot fallen, To share each brother's woe, And once more to join in chorusing In the Old South Barracks, Oh!

CHORUS.



"TO THE COLOR!"

Tune: Heidelberg Song.

Oh Norwich, Alma Mater, dear,
We pledge thy name today
For all the strife of years gone by
Has passed fore'er away;
We only seek thy honor now
Whate'er our sign or name
For old N. U., so good, so true,
Treats all her sons the same.
For old N. U., so good, so true,
Treats all her sons the same.

CHORUS.

Here's to the frat of the white and red,
Here's to the white and blue,
Here's to the purple and silver grey,
To hearts that are ever true;
Theta and Sig and Delta Kap,
Commons and grads of old,
We'll join in a toast that we love to drink,
Here's to maroon and gold.

PROF. WOODBURY.

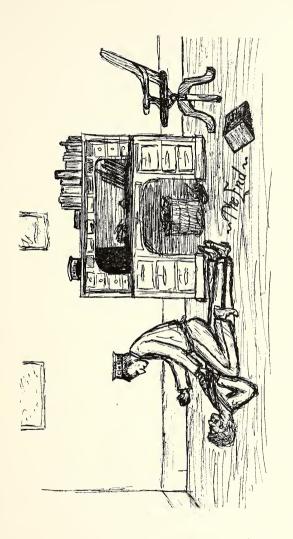
FINIS

Done! 'tis done! Athwart the bustling surging years Every joy and woe has quick its ending, Aught has cursed or blessed but on it follows tears. Books are only broken mem'ries' mending.

Age to youth, a turn that's hallowed, gilded sweet, Vouth to age, a path of sorrow merely; Tread so! halt apace, and gazing see 'tis meet, Norwich firm in fame and glory clearly.

Done! 'tis done, and ending begs a safe release Penalty quite light for every scourging Crimes of triplet weight you oft will sure appease Strike not! Ask it! Does my soul need purging?

R. L. A. '09.



ADVERTISING PLACARD

Our Advertisers are thoroughly reliable. If you are a cadet, an alumnus or a friend of Norwich University, by all means give them the preference of your trade. By so doing, you will be assured of satisfaction and the dealer will be glad he has advertised with us.

"THE WAR WHOOP" - Price Postpaid by Mail, \$2.00
Address, MR. L. N. WHEELOCK, Bus. Mgr. "War Whoop"
Northfield, Vt.

Norwich University.

THE MILITARY COLLEGE

OF THE

STATE OF VERMONT.

Degrees conferred in Engineering, Chemistry, Arts, and in Science and Literature.

Government and discipline are strictly military with the intention of bringing out the best there is in a man, all that comes through integrity, self control, and obedience; through authority and responsibility.

The World's work in peace and in war is done by men qualified by such training.

LANCE & McCORMICK,

FURNITURE, CARPETS, MATTINGS, OIL CLOTHS, DRAPERIES AND UPHOLSTERY GOODS.

UNDERTAKERS AND FUNERAL DIRECTORS. NORTHFIELD, VT.

CORRECT STYLES AND HONEST VALUES

____IN____

DRY GOODS, BOOTS AND SHOES

LADIES, MISSES, AND CHILDRENS GARMENTS AND FURS, CORSETS,
SHOES FOR MEM

BOYLES & SMITH,

NORTHFIELD, VT.

Norwich University Uniforms. Cadet Caps, Uniforms, Overcoats, White Gloves,

J. H. TALBOT

Merchant Tailor

N. U. Buttons and N. U. Hat Pins

See our line of Samples for Citizen Clothing

NORTHFIELD, VT.

Standard

is a splendid word. To do work up to the standard means to do work as well as it possibly can be done. We are called the

Standard Steam Laundry.

Send us your work and we will prove that we live up to our name.

Where we excel is in our

...Hand Finish...

It gives the collar an original look.

STANDARD STEAM LAUNDRY

145 Cherry St.

H. W. BULLOCK

BURLINGTON, VT.

COLLEGE CALENDAR

1906

4.

IO.

Summer school opens for Juniors and Seniors. A glad hand and plenty of Aug. 14. good cheer.

Cuie tells us about his foot ball "stars" that he has secured. Hard luck 15. for Dartmouth.

Rain. Everybody has a day off except the man in the drafting room. Mit-16 chell goes to Barre.

First sod thrown. Result, Sherman forced to take a bath. 17.

Parker S. showed the Profs. some points about running a polygon that they never dreamed of. Eror of closure 123°.

19. A very quiet day.

The Seniors hold their apple tournament. Watson and Hoyt tied for first 20. place. Stow discovers "Angelina" in the Dog River. Brandy is used to bring him

out of the swoon.

Frink's "ice cream" trousers ruined by rolling over an egg.

Seniors commence to untangle the notes on the Railroad they are running. 23. 23!

First meeting of the "gang" held. Clarkson elected Pres. 24.

Road map Expedition starts out. Clarkson lost in Williamstown. 25.

Clarkson is found in Barre. 26.

- 27. Seniors hold their field meet. Noves wins 100 yd. dash. Huntley the pole vault. Both were coached by "Gussie."
- Sophomores meet for summer school with M. M. Stocker, N. U., '03, for 28. instructor. Fair well to the dear old "Rookey" days.

Gilmour springs his first joke. 29.

Gilmour springs his first joke.

Bourdon takes his first trip to Montpelier.

Bourdon takes his first trip to Montpelier.

Price \$3.60. 30.

31. Stow, North and Bourdon run a line of levels from C. V. station to Ran-Sept. dolph in 3 hrs. 22 min. and 40 sec. Record Am. Soc. C. E. Labor Day! We all labored. The "Sophs" missed their daily swim. Mr. Stocker at last "got wise,"

5.

First summer school bill paid.

- Seniors hold their royal social in the wilds of the east hills. Reflection of the visions of "Rip Van Winkle."

 A few stealthy "Rooks" show their faces upon the University Hill. A re
 - ception awaits them (in our minds eye).

More Rookies show up.

Sophs begin the Rookies education. TT.

12. College opens at Retreat.

Physical exams for Rookies-Much ado about nothing. 14.

A pleasant day for the Rookies. 15.

Cassidy's predicament. "What do you mean by moving butts to the right." 22. A general misunderstanding (?) Shaw reports the entire Junior class for ab-25.

senting themselves from stereotomy

- Montpelier H. S. came down today with a crowd of rooters and drum corps. Too bad to disappoint them in the foot ball game. Score 40: o. 26.
- 28. Pres. and Mrs. Spooner held a very pleasant reception for the cadets this evening.
- Great football game at Dartmouth. Score 5 to o in favor of Dartmouth. Our 29. hopes are good and with "Jimmie" and "Nick" we expect to win. Oct.
 - Jordan proceeds to read the minds of the Junior class. If he really did the vision must have been something fierce. Military maneuvers today. Browns under Captain Noyes. Blues under
 - 5. Captain Knight. A fine practical lesson.

Football game at Andover, Mass. Not very encouraging. Barney hurt.

Football team shows up without captain or manager.

Cassidy returns from Boston with a cargo of sea weeds and whale grissle. We are marveled at the stories of this venerable explorer.

After Commencement, What?...

Time for the young college man to decide what line of work to take up. Employers are already taking their pick of 1907 graduates. YOU can't afford to delay, if you intend to begin work in the early summer or fall. "The College Man's Opportunity" tells what we have done and are doing for college men—what we can do for you if you intend to enter business, teaching or technical work. Write for it to-day. Offices in 12 cities.

HAPGOODS,

The National Organization of Brain Brokers,

Broadway & Duane Sts., New York.

RUMFORD PRINTING CO.

CONCORD, N. H.

PRINTERS, BINDERS and ENGRAVERS.

(Cuts in this volume made by this Company.)

WRITE FOR PRICES.

McCarthy & Root,

University Supplies, Confectionery and Gloves . . .

Specialty of Package Goods,

NORWICH UNIVERSITY.

C. D. EDGERTON,

Attorney at Law,

NORTHFIELD, VT.

GEO. F. HUBBELL, M. D.

HOURS:

Until 9 a. m. 1 to 3 and 7 to 8 p. m.

W. S. WOODBURY,

. . . BARBER . . .

CENTRAL BLOCK.

Northfield Marble & Granite Works.

F. L. HOWE & CO., Proprietors.

Red and Gray Scotch Granite

Light and Dark Barre, Quincy, Concord, Swede,

Westerly, Etc.

COLLEGE CALENDAR CONTINUED

1906

Smith and Clarkson return from Boston with a good story. Oct. II.

Interviews in Prexy's office. 12.

Smith has an order (From Sergt, to Buck). Clarkson is walking guard, 13.

Norwich vs. Middlebury at Norwich. Score o-o.

- 26. Norwich vs. Brown at Brown. Score 4: 26 in favor of Brown. Huntley made a 40 yard place kick.
- Nov. The entire Corps were in Montpelier to review before the governor today. т. Hard luck for the "Rooks" who met girls.

The new system of court martial went into effect.

- Great game at Burlington. A cheering crowd of Norwich boys were present. Vermont barely won, Score 5 to o.
- General soreness in one of the companies as the inspection was a little too stiff to suit their tastes.

A large list of cadets become famous in chapel, mostly sophomores.

- Sophomores get sticks removed; every one satisfied but the responsible O. D.
- Corp. Howe receives the appointment to Annapolis over twenty-four competitors.

Dance down town. Toozers attend.

Football game at Middlebury. Miserable to relate.

A pleasing story by Nancy:

"We study evolution and hear the teacher tell,

How we have all developed from an isolated cell,

And in the examination some fellows make it plain Their principles will bring them to the starting point again."

- Platoon hard up for non-coms. Chase and Bourdon promoted to cadet corporals.
- 14. Great surprise in soph, math. At last an explanation is understood by one of the members.

Wonderfull! The same man understood a problem in Descript.

тб. Dancing school again. Strange things take place. Ask the Toozers.

Rough-house in Freshman classes, 10.

- 20 Freshmen stuck. Incidentally they take exercise after recall under direction of the non-coms of the guard. Rooks still walking, likewise beefing on what will happen to the sophs to-
- morrow. Sophomore-Freshman football game. No score. Good work by Carswell, 22.

- Light and Barney. Senior Hop tonight. Did they miss their banner? Quite a little punch floating around the barracks. Where did it come from? 23. 24.
- Everyone goes to bed while waiting for a little heat to come up from below. 25. Midnight visitor. Didn't know whether he was inside or out. Sleeps in 26. the bath room under hot water,

27. Visitor departs.

Thanksgiving day. School closes for a recess. 29.

Informal dance on second. Dodger prompts. 30.

Dec. Reveille at 11:30. Taps at 3:15 a. m.

- Reveille same as yesterday. Taps a little later. Individual mess calls 2. when needed.
 - Cadets arrive in bunches of three or four. Glad to get back but don't look it.
 - School begins at Reveille. Leonard becomes first sergt. Mitchell sergt. 4. Smith, D. F. sergt. and one rook becomes fresh.
 - Holland promoted to 1st Lieut., and Thomas and Ryan to 2nd Lieuts.
 - McCarthy promoted sergt, and Graeser becomes corporal.

TT.

Excitement begins. Chining of Freshmen today. Majority of freshmen plunk. Excuses numerous. 12.

Pledging of Freshmen tonight. The tention is broken. 13.

Commons club send delegates to the national convention at Dartmouth. North chosen president. Norwich vs. Crescents at basketball. 24-23 score.

15. Exam. week. Grinds stay home from Divine service to plug.

Exams. start. Lights burning all night. т6.

Moore exams. Lights again.

18. Sophs singing "The melancholy days have come, the saddest of the year."

Edison Phonographs and Records Columbia Graphophones and Records Victor Talking Machines and Records

Diamonds, Watches, Jewelry,

Cut Glass and Silverware,

If you get it at "CARDELL'S" it's all right and the price is right.

F. L. CARDELL.

Leading Jeweler, Expert Watchmaker, Graduate Optician.

Main Street, . . .

Northfield Vt.

H. A. KENDALL,

FOREIGN and DOMESTIC

Fruits and Vegetables

CIGARS AND TOBACCO.

J. Irving Chase, N. U. '08

NORWICH

"MEM"

BOOKS...

Every man should have one as a reminder of his College days.

University Monogram Paper.

REMEMBER WELSH THE HACKMAN

Will transfer you or your baggage to any part of the town.

Both day and evening service. All calls promptly attended to. Night trains met upon request.

OFFICE AT BAKERY.

Phones, { 29-2 House 18-7

G. E. MOORE

H. P. HALL

MOORE & HALL,

DEALERS IN

Fine Groceries and Produce

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

. . . South Northfield, Vt.

M. D. SMITH,

Life, Health and Accident Insurance.

Remember that a Life Insurance Policy is good security for a loan that may be necessary to complete your college course.

Real Estate Bought and Sold.

NORTHFIELD, VT.

COLLEGE CALENDAR CONTINUED

1906

Dec. Let us now be up and doing, 19.

With our hearts chuck full or spunk, Still a cramming, still a groaning,

Just so we'll escape a flunk.

Some go about flunking as if they had done nothing else all their lives. Others are sad. "Home Sweet Home" is played at Reveille,

1907. Tan.

- School opens at Retreat. A time to appreciate the "glad hand."
- Basket ball game with McGill from Montreal. A fast and interesting game. N. U. 26, McGill 34.

The Platoon pulls orderly.

io. At drill testimonials for deafness are handed to Moore.

fT.

12.

Sjovall returns. Likewise goes on light duty.
Norwich vs. B. H. S. 47—14 in favor of N. U.
New order published. Divine reign of kings questioned.
The great game with Tufts on home floor. We won! 23 to 15. 13.

Barney, Carpenter G., are promoted corporals. Sourness prevails in spots. 15. Some are talking yet.

Differentiating Bec. Cassidy stung.
The same problem in a new dress. The rat in the barrel, now get him out.

16

Frat initiations tonight. The commons also join in with some merry horse

Some of the rooks are able to walk. Others not, still, others go to Barre. Collision between two men on snow shoes. Dog killed.

20

The eight senior officers go to Brattleboro to attend officers school. What

Pleasure gives way to wrath when that senior "on his honor" sticks the entire Junior class. Root succeeds Fraser on the dance committee. 22

Lieut Frink approves sick permits.

24. Moore has changed room-mates. Intends becoming qualified to enter the contest for demerits.

25.

Game with Co, D. at St. Johnsbury. We have forgotten the score. McCarthy finds he has been moved into the street. Demands satisfaction 26. and gets it. 27. Root puts in a bill for moving Mac., 1-3 hours at fifteen cents per. The

funny part is he gets it.

Everybody at N. U. reads the Montpelier Argus. I wonder why? 28.

Lights out in the bath room. Who found the hot radiator he hadn't lost? Fraternity banquets tonight. Toasts and news galore. Lowell Textile vs. 31. Feb. N. U. at Northfield

Everybody looks like "the morning after." 2

General odor of tobacco on the uniforms at church, several people move nearer the front of the church.

Anderson went on guard today.

Basket ball team leaves for southern Vermont and Massachusetts trip. First game at White River. Score, "Not so well."

N. U. vs. Springfield. What's the use playing professionals. Tufts Glee

Club in town. A gay time at the Armory.

N. U. vs. Cushing. Score 8 to 13. Tufts club came on to the hill this morning. They were held up by military authorities and required to morning. They were held up by military authorities and sing in Dewey Hall. Good spirits and a return of cheers.

There is music in the air, everybody sings "its always fair weather when good fellows get together." Basket ball game with Williston.
Basket ball team returns to N. U. A narrow escape from a wreck on the

TO. C. V.

Everybody froze out on the west side, 30 degrees below zero.

- Swimming lessons again taken up on first. One man nearly drowns while swimming from bath to radiator.
- Chase plans to take team to Randolph. Brown also willing. Noyes wants 13. to go as referee

Sjovall comes off light duty for two hours. 14.

Independents trim Randolph H. S. 16. Muller says he will not back down. He draws a lemon.

Everybody trembles. The iron laws of military declare a stiff inspection. 17.

Norwich organizes a glee club with "Wager." Brush at the head. т8.

20. Bowlegged club meets tonight.

21. Boston alumni banquet.

15.

FRANK PLUMLEY

CHARLES A. PLUMLEY

IN BUYING

Perfumes

You want The Best.

Gorttings Excels All Others.

For sale at the Northfield Pharmacy,

J. H. JUDKINS, Prop.

Plumley & Plumley, LAWYERS,

SAVINGS BANK BLOCK

PHONE 13-2

R. E. Beckley & Co.

ANYTHING IN

Hardware, Plumbing and Heating . . .

Fishing Tackle, Razors, Jack Knives, &c.

MAYO BLOCK,

East Street, Northfield, Vt.

Corner Market....

HARRY C. MOSELEY

Northfield, Vt.

M. P. BLAKE,

DEALER IN

Groceries, Provisions, Candy.....

CIGARS AND TOBACCO.

E. B. EllisGranite Company

Northfield, Vermont.

COLLEGE CALENDAR CONTINUED

1907

- 22. Junior Prom. tonight.
- 23. Brookfield ride comes off. Very cold, while a cadet tries to warm two girls simultaneously he gets badly stung.
- "Mysterious Bill" has passed us another icy blast. He is caught turning 24. the cranks the wrong direction.
- Temperature John holding up the bottom of the thermometer. 25.
- 26. Just come out. Holland was out in society Sunday.
- 27. Sherman spends yet another day in the library (looking over books.)

28. Thomas buys the Orange stripes.

- Mar. Heyer says what he thinks and is deported. Τ.
 - 2. Square Toes on the trail for tuition fees. A man caught paving Square toes.
 - Northfield town meeting. Goes no license by majority.
 - Leaks out that eight cadets voted No, and two ves.
 - Chosen ones start for New York on the midnight. 7.
 - New York Alumni banquet. O.
 - Return of chosen except Davis and Light. ΙÍ.
 - 12. Stories told during the late hours.
 - Huntley sports green shoe laces.
 - 'Tis not the springtimes happiness of lass and lovesome swain, 'Tis not the brightning sunshine or the sweetly saddening rain, But 'tis the thought that soon we'll be at home sweet home again,

That makes me love the spring. School opened at Retreat. O'Donnell hasn't shown up. April

- "Blues" are given out. Hard luck for some. Speech to Platoon by Thomas. TO.
- Seniors and Juniors get delayed reports. Thomas issues ultimatum regard-TT. ing the criticism of non-coms by bucks.
 - D. U. was seen mopping his room. Bourdon went away again after answering a 'phone call. Trimmed M. H. S. I 3.
- A false report was circulated that there was to be no church. T.1.
- Lindsey recited in Hydraulics. 15.
- T5. Some one has seen the 'o7 banner again.
- 19. Sophomore Hop. Freshmen got busy but with no results.
- Baseball at Hanover. We lost 7-o. 22.
- May Government inspection. They sure did work some but the report is that 2. we are the candy kids. Another special order.
 - Everyone sleeping hard. No drill. Special exams. Flunkers fall in. 3.

 - 8. We hear bad news from Exeter.
 - q. More bad news from Cushing.
 - Base ball team resting in Boston. TO.
 - M. A. C. trims the team beautifully. Warm weather approaching. Ryan looking forward to his annual plunge. [in the fountain].
 - Base ball. Call in for the day and tell us how it was. 12.
 - 13. Vermont gets into the team for 16 runs.
 - One of the famous members of '08 took au important part in a quiet wed-14. ding after which he made a bet with the bridesmaid and won.
 - Clarkson Tec. has its turn at the N. U. nine. 15.
 - St. Lawrence game and another discouraging report.
 - т8. M. A. C. beat us but not so badly as before.
 - If we win tomorrow hard luck for the Dago shanties and the barn. 20.
 - 21. St. Lawrence 9. N. U. 10. Twelve innings. Midnight and a still alarm is sent around. The barn is burning beautifully.
 - Corps marched to Dewey hall and cross-examined. Some nice straight(?) stories are told, suspicion lurking everywhere.

 Suspects more severely questioned. No conflictions in stories reported.

 Culprit still in hiding. Freshman dance. Hop bad for rookies.

 O'Donnell takes his "ponies" to 'Pelier for practice.

 - Stow and Frost are excused from church.
 - Everyone going to 'Pelier to the game.

 - Scorn and shame us if you must,
 - We worked 'till our brains did fairly bust,
 - The Juniors the honor (?) upon us have thrust Your names one and all have been discussed
 - And now we're all waiting just to be cussed.

WAR WHOOP STAFF.

KOVALSKY.

Ladies' and Gents' Clothes Cleaned Repaired and Pressed.

> Ladies' Skirts Made to Order.

Central Block.....

NORTHFIELD, VT.

C. F. Duke

I. Harrigan

DUKE & HARRIGAN

DEALERS IN

Staple and Fancy

....Groceries....

Teas, Coffee, Spices and Flour,

Union Block, Northfield, Vt.

E. L. FIELD & CO.

Dry Goods, Underwear, Hosiery and Ribbons . . .

And a General Line of Small Wares,

Also Shoes and Rubbers,

CENTRAL BLOCK.

NORTHFIELD, VT.

Phone 26-2

The . . .

Northfield House,

Electric Lights, Modern Conveniences, Steam Heat.

F. A. SANDERSON, Prop'r.

J. M. BULLOCK,

Norwich University Photographer,

Northfield, Vt.

Established 1892.

Stephen Lane Folger,

Manufacturing Jeweler,

180 Broadway.

Club and College Pins and Rings Gold, Silver and Bronze Medals Diamonds, Watches, Jewelry.

≫FINE≪

JOB PRINTING.

Commercial Work.

Everything for the Business Man from an Envelope to a Large Catalogue.

Estimates Submitted



General.... Job Work

Everything in this Line from a Small Card to a Large Colored Poster.

Satisfaction ASSURED.

EDSON THE PRINTER

Long Distance Telephone 453-12.

14 Langdon St., Montpelier, Vt.









